THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the Turf, the Chase, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For JANUARY 1799.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of a PROCESSION FROM A TIGER HUNT, and a spirited Etching of the HIPPOPOTAMUS.]

LONDON:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The favours of E. C. with other Extra Sporting, will compoſe a Half Sheet, which ſhall be given in our next Magazine.

Howitt in et f.

Published by J. Wheble Feb.y 1. 1799

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.

See Vaillant's Second Journey, Vol. 2.d p. 231.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For JANUARY, 1799.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.

[*An Etching, by Mr. Howit.*]

THE Hippopotamus is described as follows by Vaillant, and the particulars to be found in his Second Journey, vol. ii. page 231.

" One day when Rernfry came to visit me, he told me, that as he went along the river's side, not far from the camp, he observed a female hippopotamus, which came out of the wood, and appeared to be going towards a zee-koe-gat, with her little one; from the size of the young animal, he imagined it to be at most not more than a week old. I had never yet seen so young a hippopotamus; and curiosity to examine it prompted me to hasten to the place, followed by Rernfry and some of my hunters. My eagerness was so great, and I ran so heedlessly, that I was guilty of an act of imprudence, the consequence of which might have proved fatal to me, or some of my companions.—On my arrival near the river, as I was leaping from one rock to another, that I might have a better view, I perceived an animal crossing me; and without giving myself time to examine it, I fired, and broke its legs; it was the little hippopotamus of which we were in search. We ran to intercept its passage, and prevent its gaining the water; but we had scarcely come up to it, when the mother appeared a few paces off, on the edge of the river, running towards us with fearful howlings, and opening wide her tremendous jaws. This sudden and unexpected appearance, made such an impression upon us, that we thought of nothing but speedy flight; and every one threw away his fusil to run the faster. I hesitated not to do the same with mine, as it was unloaded, and of course useless for my defence. The mother, having recovered her cub, did not attempt to follow us, but returned quietly with it to the water. My hunters told me, that if I wished to see the young animal again, I must wait for it on shore, whither it would not fail soon to return with its mother, because it was too young to remain long under water, and besides, could not suck there. After what had passed, I thought this scheme too dangerous, and imagined we should run less risk by attacking the mother in her own element; since there, being less exposed, she would endeavour rather to hide herself, and flee, than pursue us.—My opinion was just; in less than a quarter of an hour, notwithstanding her wiles, and apparent menaces, she was killed with her little one, and my swimmers pushed them both before them to the shore.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Ixworth, Jan. 8, 1799.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING often perused with pleasure, your entertaining Magazine, I have ventured to send you an account of an extraordinary nature in the annals of sporting.

 Richard

"Richard Cartwright, Esq. of Ixworth Abbey, in the county of Suffolk, shooting on the 26th of September, observed his pointer hunting very fast, to drop suddenly and lay excessively close; and after walking round him several times to spring the game, discovered a pheasant lying under the dog, which he took up, and threw into the air."

Hunting.

DECEMBER 16, the Thanet hounds found a hare, a few miles from Margate, which in her course ran towards the sea, and plunged into the water: she was pursued twenty rods from the shore by Mr. Cowell, on horseback, and brought out alive, to be preserved for a future day's sport.

AXMINSTER, JAN. 19.

This day the inhabitants of Seaton, near this place, were much gratified by a buck-hunt: one of Sir John de la Pole's best running deer was turned out near Mr. Binning's house at ten o'clock, which instantly passed the track called Seaton Marsh; from thence he crossed the widest part of the river Ax, but being much tired was not very far before the hounds. He however soon broke view, and passed by the village of Axmouth. Being headed by a woman, he again crossed the river with the dogs close to his haunches; when finding himself hard pressed, he took to the sea, where he remained nearly half an hour, and on his coming out, was taken by a waterman unhurt. This was reckoned by many people to be a most remarkable chase, as he ran, it is supposed, for nearly four hours, hard riding all the time; few people were in at the taking, as the waters were much higher than ever were known.

On Saturday, January 26, his Majesty hunted with the stag hounds for the first time since the commencement of the late frost.—The stag was turned out at Langley Broom, and, after a very hard run of four hours, the hounds coming to a long check, his Majesty, &c. left the chase and returned to Windsor. The deer was soon afterwards found, and driven within four miles of Windsor, where he was taken unhurt.

FOX CHASE IN SUSSEX.

Friday, January 25, the Brookside hounds unkennelled a fox, (against whom an information had been lodged) on the hill near Glynde-bourn, and after a chase of two hours, pushed him so hard, that he sought refuge in a privy: but before he could take any advantage of his situation, or reconnoitre the enemy, they were at his brush, and soon made him the victim of their staunch pursuit.—Reynard had for some time past taken up his abode at Glynde, where he got a good living (being remarkably fat) without robbing at home, as the premises of his *nearest* neighbours remained as secure from his depredations, as it is frequently found the houses of honest people do from robberies, who reside nearest to the haunts of thieves. His cunning, however, no longer prevailed, than he could bid defiance to the sanguinary laws of the chase.

Theatricals.

FEUDAL TIMES, &c.

DRURY-LANE.

A New Musical Drama, written by Mr. Colman, (the music composed by Mr. Kelly) entitled *Feudal Times, or the Banquet Gallery*, was performed, for the first time,

time, on Saturday evening, January 19, 1799.

This piece, which like all our modern spectacles, rests its claim to public patronage more upon the splendour of its scenery, and the beauty of its music, than upon the merit of the dialogue. It is upon the successful plans of *Blue Beard* and *Lodoiska*; and, without being the humble copy of either, possesses all the attractions of both. In the general structure of the scene, we discover but few features of originality, although we not unfrequently are amused with the pleasing novelty of diversified incident. The chief business of the piece is that of rescuing a young lady from the gripe of a tyrannical Baron, and releasing her from a state of splendid imprisonment; in the accomplishment of which virtuous object the whole machinery of ancient tactics is set to work. A castle, situated in the midst of a lake, is only to be approached by boats, the navigation of which is managed in a manner entirely new to the stage, as is also the final storming and destruction of the castle, by springing a mine, notwithstanding the vast difficulties the machinists must have to encounter in the construction and working of such ponderous scenery, wholly unrivalled either in point of magnificence or ingenuity, on the English stage.—Nor are the intermediate scenes less entitled to our notice. The procession, in the first act, is at once the most splendid and best regulated thing of the kind we have for a long time witnessed, and the Banquet Gallery, in the second, is of a description no less deserving our praise. The expence attending the whole must have been enormous; but its success will, we doubt not, amply compensate the managers for the great attention and eminent taste displayed by them on the occasion.

The beauty of the music forms no considerable addition to the scientific fame of Kelly. The overture is very pretty, the choruses admirable, and the airs highly pleasing: to these Kelly, Mrs. Bland, and Mrs Crouch, did ample justice, the latter of whom was deservedly encored in the only song that is allotted to her. The comic parts were well sustained by Bannister and Suett, although neither of them had much room for the display of their talents; and Dignum, Sedgwick, Corry, Barrymore, and Middleton, exerted themselves in support of the piece as far as the opportunity allowed them would permit.—Madame Parisot also added her graceful exhibitions in aid of the general effect.—Every part of the house literally overflowed at a very early hour, and the drama was announced for a second representation with universal applause.

N. B. This piece has been performed several times since, and is become a favourite with the public.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

ON Tuesday night, January 29, was brought forward a new Pantomime called *The Magic Oak*, or *Harlequin Woodcutter*. For beauty, splendour, and variety of Scenery; for novelty and unexpected conception, and dexterity in the machinery and tricks, it yields to none that we have witnessed for several years past, and surpasses most of them in seizing the spirit and fashion of the day. The Overture by Attwood, is distinguished for much animation, and for a quick and happy succession of varied sounds.—Many of the songs are also marked with exquisite taste, but his imitative harmony in the storm scene is evidently his most happy and masterly effusion. The scene in which Wybrow drills the female volunteers, and where Bologna

logna introduces the military exerciſe in form of a dance, have moſt humour, and are well adapted to captivate the attention of our Volunteer Corps. The characters in general were well ſuſtained, and were caſt as follows:—

Harlequin Wood-cutter	*Mr. Bologna, jun.*
Taſner (the Evil Genius)	*M. Simpſon.*
Phiſgig (his Agent)	*Mr. Simmons.*
Pantaloon	*Mr. Whitmore.*
Lout (his man)	*Mr. Bologna.*
Dutch Lover	*Mr. Dyke.*
Dutch Servant	*Mr. Davies.*
Landlord	*Mr. Hawtin.*
Beadle	*Mr. Abbot.*
Man-Milliner	*Mr. Lee.*

Haymakers.——Meſſrs. Blurton, Platt, Wilde, Lewis, Powers, L. Bologna, Cranfield. &c. &c.

And Briſk (ſervant to Harlequin)	*Mr. Farley.*
Harlequin's Mother	*Mrs. Whitmore.*
Landlady	*Mrs. Gilbert.*
Old Maid	*Mrs. Lloyd.*

Market Women — Miſs Leſerve Mrs. Norton, Mrs. Blurton, &c. &c.

Haymakers — Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Bologna, Miſs Burnett, Miſs Bologna, Miſs Cox, Mrs. Crow, &c. &c.

And Columbine	*Mrs. Wybrow.*

VOCAL CHARACTERS.

Sailor	*Mr. Townſend.*
Optician	*Mr. Emery.*
Officer of Volunteers	*Mr. Hill.*

Recruits — Meſſrs. Grey, Street, Linton, Thomas, Ruſſel, Curties, &c.

And Celedor (the Good Genius)	*Mrs. Chapman.*

The Scenery by Meſſrs. Phillips, Lupino, Hollogan, Blackmore, Thorne, Wilkins, &c. The Machinery and Tricks by Meſſrs. Creſſwell, Sloper and Gooſetree.—The Dreſſes by Mr. Dick and Mrs. Egan.

On HUMANITY *to* ANIMALS.

By the late Dennis Roole, Eſq. of Devonſhire.

IN a tract which this Gentleman printed in the year 1789, he ſpeaks largely on humanity to animals, whence, it is apprehended, the following extract may not be unacceptable:

" I have experienced (ſays Mr. Roole) the memory of wild beaſts, in a bear, which, after more than a month's abſence, was pleaſed with my taking him by the lip. I cannot account for the attachment I have met with of horſes becoming tame to me without any dexterity; of the greateſt dogs letting me lay hold of their jaws with pleaſure; of venemous ſnakes that followed me, on invitation, which prevented fear and danger; and I uſed no precaution, as hunters did, about my legs. I traverſed the woods for years, without hurt, and lay in the moſt expoſed places, in ſwamps full of venomous reptiles, and have had ſnakes under my pillow without being injured. Of a crane that followed me, and attended me all the day when at work; of a ſtrange dog, that gently ſeized on my hands, when walking the road, and would go with me, and attended cloſe to me, as defending me, in the night that I walked through Waltham Chace, near Portſmouth, making ſometimes a whining noiſe, if ſeparated at a ſmall diſtance, a kind of notice of attachment. Another inſtance, I recollect, of a ſmall cat in Florida, who came ſome diſtance and fought ſome dogs that were howling round me, that ſhe thought were attacking me, and drove them off. I can account for theſe matters no otherwiſe than by Providence anſwering my tender treatment of animals, which, I muſt always humbly and thankfully acknowledge, has attended me through a long life."

LAW CASES.

Court of King's Bench.

Monday, Jan. 28.

Cruden *v.* Fenton.

MR. Garrow moved to set aside the verdict in this cause, a report of which appeared in our last Month's Magazine, page 147, and that a new trial might be had. It was an action to recover damages for driving a carriage against the plaintiff's horse, by which the animal was killed. The jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for 40l. damages.—Mr. Garrow contended, that the verdict ought to have been for the defendant, since it appeared, by the evidence on the trial, that the accident happened from the obstinacy of the plaintiff's servant, who insisted on the law of the road, and refused to go on the other side.—Rule to shew cause granted.

Tuesday, Jan. 29.

Mr. Erskine moved for a *certiorari*, to remove a conviction which had taken place on the Game Act, and which was made by Zurishaddai Girdlestone, Esq. a Justice of the Peace for the county of Norfolk; and, in order that this gentleman might have no difficulty in understanding the drift of this motion, he should state, in this early stage of the procedure, that this was done with a view to prepare the way to a criminal information against him; for which there could be no good opportunity until the conviction, to which he alluded, came before the Court; but when it came, as he hoped the evidence returned with the conviction would have some resemblance to that which appeared before the Magistrate, the opportunity of moving for the criminal information should not be lost.

The circumstances of the case were stated to him to be shortly these:—A person of the name of Gay rented, in the county of Norfolk, a farm of three hundred and sixty acres, for which he paid, as might be easily supposed, a considerable sum of money by way of rent, it being the custom of landlords to insist on that species of acknowledgment. This gentleman had addicted himself to the belief that by the law of England he was entitled to protect his property upon his farm, and that, for that purpose, he was at liberty to prevent, as well as he was able, any rabbits (even although they should happen to belong to the neighbouring warren of a Magistrate of the county) from destroying his corn. Under this impression he knew not that he offended the law by ordering one of his labourers, a person of the name of Dunn, to set traps in some of his corn-fields, for catching either rabbits or rats, that should happen to travel that way. He thought that these traps were as legal; certainly they were as well known in the fields among the labourers, as frying-pans were among cooks in kitchens, in that part of the world. This farmer's labourer had laid some of these traps; had caught some of these rabbits; for, to say the truth, the farmer, although in the main a good-natured man enough, and might have been contented if these rabbits were only to take a tenth of his corn, yet lost his temper when he found they were going to eat it all up; he therefore commanded his labourer to set these traps to catch these rabbits. He obeyed. This gentleman had convicted the labourer under the Game Laws, for so doing.—The Court would have abundant proof.

Lord Kenyon—You have stated quite enough to entitle you to the *certiorari*. Motion granted.

An

An extraordinary Hen,
In the Possession of Mrs. Lendon, of the Borough Road, St. George's Fields.

Mrs. Lendon, a gentlewoman particularly attached to investigate the operations of nature, had a fancy to attempt the hatching of a fowl by the heat of her own bosom; to that end she took a new-laid egg of a favourite breed, and having placed it in a flannel pocket, constantly kept it between her breasts for the space of six weeks, being ever careful in the night to secure it with her in bed that portion of warmth necessary to perfect existence during incubation. At length the time came to relieve the infant chicken from the brittle cell of its confinement: the moment was perceptible by the appearance of its little beak through the large end of the shell; but lest an injury might be communicated by over haste, Mrs. L. frequently applied a drop of soft water to the bill of her helpless charge, till it had strength to burst the walls of its confinement; when, to the great satisfaction of its kind foster parent, a fine strong hen bird came forth in all respects as lively as if produced by the warmth and care of its natural mother. But Mrs. L. considering her task not fully accomplished, made it a nest of wool by day, and constantly took it to her bed by night, still feeding it with that farinacious food most likely to accelerate its growth and spirits; and by this conduct, in the usual time, it became a fowl of perfect growth and beauty. It is at this moment a fine hen of three years old, and has laid Mrs L. upwards of three hundred eggs; brought up several broods of chickens, and one of ducks.

The singular character of this hen, which Mrs. L. calls Fanny, is most worthy the attention of the curious in natural studies. Her domestications are numerous; she prefers the house, and the company of her kind friend, to that of her own species, and will, if permitted, follow or accompany her mistress wherever she goes. Fanny apparently understands her language, and has a mode of making herself an entertaining companion to Mrs. L. diverting her lonely hours, &c. In brief, this extraordinary bird possesses so many valuable qualities, as human nature might not be degraded to imitate. She exhibits the purest affection, possesses a true sense of gratitude, and very often refutes a long standing vulgar error, that "Man is the only reasoning creature."

Terraflegin.

Wonderful Mutilation.

In a letter from Prince Pignatelli, Minister of the King of Naples, to Count Prioca, Minister of State at Turin, intercepted by the French General Championet, is the following statement, originating from the mention of Lord Nelson losing his arm, in a conversation at Naples:

A criminal was ordered to be broken upon the wheel in the town of Dijon, many years since; the surgeons begged, by petition to the King, to have the sentence commuted to suffering an experiment to be made of a new invented styptic, in a case of the utmost hœmorrhage. The Court granted the request, and the criminal consented, as his only chance for life. The dismemberment went all lengths but the head: both the arms, both the thighs, were chopped off. In fine, the bleeding trunk, smack smooth, with the head only remaining to the body, was immersed in the styptic. It soon stopped the blood; the wounds healed: the man survived, became the most moral and prosperous citizen of Dijon, married the tallest, largest woman in the country, had twelve children, and his posterity are now at the head of the Municipality.

The

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 124.)

The best rules for Artificial Fly Fishing.

IT is the best fishing in a river somewhat disturbed with rain; or in a cloudy day, when the waters are moved with a gentle breeze. The south and west winds are the best; and if the wind blows high, yet not so but that you may conveniently guide your tackle, the fishes will rise in the still deeps; but if there is little wind stirring, the best angling is in swift streams.

In casting your line do it always before you, and in such a manner that the fly may fall first on the water, and as little of your line with it as possible; but if the wind is high, you will then be forced to drown a good part of it, that you may keep the fly on the water; and endeavour, as much as you can, to have the wind at your back, and the sun in your face; but the winding of the river will frequently render that impracticable.

When you throw your line, wave the rod in a small circumference round your head, and never make a return of it before it has had its full scope; for if you do the fly will snap off.

Although when you angle the day is cloudy and windy, and the water thick, you must keep the fly in continual motion; otherwise the fishes will discern the deceit.

Let the line be twice as long as the rod, unless the river is encumbered with wood; and always stand as far off the bank as the length of your line will permit, when you cast the fly to the contrary side; but if the wind blows so that you must throw your line on the same side you are on, stand on the very brink of the river, and cast your fly at the utmost length of the rod and line, up or down the stream as the wind serves.

You must have a quick, sharp eye, and active hand, to strike directly a fish rises; or else finding the mistake, he will spew out the hook.

Small, light coloured flies are for clear waters, and clear atmospheres; large dark coloured flies, when vice versa.

When after rain the water becomes brownish, an orange coloured fly is taken greedily.

When fishes rise at the fly very often, and yet never take it, you may conclude that it is not what they like; therefore change it for one they do.

When you see a fish rise, throw your fly beyond him, and draw it gently over the place where he rose; and if it is a proper fly for the season, and you cast it with a nicety, the fish is your own.

When you angle in slow running rivers, or still places, with an artificial fly, cast it across the water, and let it sink a little in the water, and then draw it gently over to you again, letting the current carry it slowly down; this is the best way for slow waters, but for quick ones, your fly must always swim on the top, under the continual inspection of your eyes, which ought, for this kind of angling, to be as sharp as the *basilisk's*.

GAME LAWS ON ANGLING.

The penalty of fishing in ponds, and other private fisheries.

1. Any man may erect a fish pond without licence, because it is a matter of profit, for the increase of victuals. 2 Inst. 199.

2. If any trespassers in ponds be therefore attainted at the suit of the party, great and large amends shall be awarded according to the trespass, and they shall have three years imprisonment, and after shall make fine

fine at the King's pleasure, (if they have whereof) and then ſhall find good ſurety that after they ſhall not commit the like treſpaſs; and if they have not whereof to make fine, after three years impriſonment, they ſhall find like ſurety; and if they cannot find like ſurety, they ſhall abjure the realm. And if none ſue within the year and day, the King ſhall have ſuit. 3 Ed. I. c. 20. Note, thoſe are treſpaſſers in ponds who endeavour to take fiſh therein. 2 Inſt. 200.

3. If any perſon ſhall unlawfully break, cut, or deſtroy any head or dam of a fiſh pond, or ſhall wrongfully fiſh therein, with intent to take and kill fiſh; he ſhall, on conviction, at the ſuit of the King, or of the party, at the aſſizes or ſeſſions, be impriſoned three months, and pay treble damages; and after the three months are expired, ſhall find ſureties for his good abearing for ſeven years, or remain in priſon till he doth. 5 El. c. 21. S. 2. 6.

4. Whereas divers idle, diſorderly, and mean perſons, betake themſelves to the ſtealing, taking, and killing of fiſh, out of ponds, pools, motes, ſtews, and other ſeveral waters and rivers, to the great damage of the owners thereof, it is enacted, that if any perſon ſhall uſe any net, angle, hair, nooſe, troll, or ſpear; or ſhall lay any wears, pots, fiſh hooks, or other engines; or ſhall take any fiſh by any means or device whatſoever, or be aiding thereunto, in any river, ſtew, pond, mote, or other water, without the conſent of the lord or owner of the water; and be thereof convicted by confeſſion or oath of one witneſs, before one juſtice, in one month after the offence, every ſuch offender in ſtealing, taking, or killing fiſh, ſhall for every ſuch offence give to the party injured ſuch recompence and in ſuch time as the juſtice ſhall appoint, not exceeding treble damages; and moreover ſhall pay down to the overſeers, for the uſe of the poor, ſuch ſum, not exceeding 10s. as the juſtice ſhall think meet; in default of payment, to be levied by diſtreſs; for want of diſtreſs, to be committed to the houſe of correction, not exceeding one month, unleſs he enter into bond with one ſurety to the party injured, not exceeding 10l. never to offend in like manner, 22 and 23 C. 2. c. 25. S. 7. And the juſtice may take, cut, and deſtroy all ſuch angles, ſpears, hairs, nooſes, trolls, wears, pots, fiſh hooks, nets, or other engines, wherewith ſuch offender ſhall be apprehended. S. 8.

Perſons aggrieved may appeal to the next ſeſſions, whoſe determination ſhall be final, if no title to any land, royalty, or fiſhery be therein concerned. S. 9.

5. Whereas divers idle, diſorderly, and mean perſons, have and keep nets, angles, leaps, piches, and other engines for the taking and killing of fiſh out of ponds, waters, rivers, and other fiſheries, to the damage of the owners thereof, therefore no perſon hereafter ſhall have or keep any net, angle, leap, piche, or other engine for the taking of fiſh, other than the makers and ſetters thereof, and other than the owner and occupier of a river or fiſhery; and except fiſhermen and their apprentices lawfully authorized in navigable rivers. And the owner or occupier of a river or fiſhery, and every other perſon by him appointed, may ſeize, detain, and keep to his own uſe, every net, angle, leap, piche, and other engine, which he ſhall find uſed or laid, or in the poſſeſſion of any perſon fiſhing in any river or fiſhery, without the conſent of the owner or occupier thereof. And alſo any perſon, authorized by a juſtice's warrant, may in the day time ſearch the houſes, outhouſes, and

and other places of any person hereby prohibited to have or keep the same, who shall be suspected to have or keep in his custoy or possession any net, angle, leap, piche, or other engine aforesaid, and seize and keep the same to his own use, or cut and destroy the same, as things by this act prohibited to be kept by persons of their degree. 4 and 5 W. c. 23. S. 5. 6.

6. If any person shall enter into any park or paddock fenced in and inclosed, or into any garden, orchard, or yard, adjoining or belonging to any dwelling-house, in or through which park or paddock, garden, orchard, or yard, any stream of water or river shall run or be, or wherein shall be any river, stream, pool, pond, moat, stew, or other water, and by any ways, means, or device whatsoever, shall steal, take, kill or destroy, any fish bred, kept, or preserved therein, without the consent of the owner thereof; or shall be aiding or assisting therein; or shall receive or buy any such fish, knowing the same to be so stolen or taken as aforesaid; and shall be convicted thereof at the assizes, within six calendar months after the offence committed, he shall be transported for seven years. And any offender surrendering himself to a justice, or being apprehended, or in custody for such offence, or on any other account, who shall make confession thereof, and a true discovery on oath of his accomplice or accomplices, so as such accomplice may be apprehended, and shall on trial give evidence so as to convict such accomplice, shall be discharged of the offence so by him confessed. 5 G. 3. c 14. S. 1, 2.

And if any person shall take, kill, or destroy, or attempt to take, kill, or destroy any fish in any river or stream, pond, pool, or other water, (not being in any park, or paddock, or in any garden, orchard or yard, adjoining or belonging to any dwelling-house, but in any other inclosed gronnd, being private property), he shall, on conviction before one justice, on the oath of one witness, forfeit 5l. to the owner or owners of the fishery, of such river or stream of water, or of such pond, pool, moat, or other water: and such justice, on complaint upon oath, may issue his warrant to bring the person complained of before him; and if he shall be convicted before such justice, or any other justice of the county or place, he shall immediately after conviction, pay the said penalty of 5l. to such justice, for the use of such person as the same is hereby appointed to be paid unto; and in default thereof, shall be committed by such justice to the house of correction for any time not exceeding six months, unless the forfeiture shall be sooner paid: or such owner of the fishery may bring an action for the penalty (within six calendar months after the offence) in any of the courts of record at Westminster. Sec. 3, 4.

Provided that nothing in this act shall extend to subject any persons to the penalties thereof, who shall fish, take, or kill, and carry away, any fish in any river or stream of water, pond, pool, or other water, wherein such person shall have a just right or claim to take, kill, or carry away such fish. S. 5.

7. By the Black Act, if any person being armed and disguised, shall unlawfully steal or take away any fish out of any river or pond; or (whether armed or disguised or not) shall unlawfully and maliciously break down the head or mound of any fish pond, whereby the fish shall be lost or destroyed, or shall rescue any person in custody for such offence, or procure any

other to join with him therein, he ſhall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy.

Rules concerning the Aſſize, and preſerving the Breed of Fiſh.

1. If any perſon ſhall lay or draw any net, engine, or other device, or cauſe any thing to be done in the Severn, Dee, Wye, Teame, Were, Tees, Ribble, Merſey, Dun, Air, Ouze, Swaile, Calder, Wharf, Eure, Darwent, or Trent, whereby the ſpawn or fry of ſalmon, or any kepper or ſhedder ſalmon, or any ſalmon not eighteen inches from the eye to the extent of the middle of the tail, ſhall be taken and killed; or ſhall ſet any bank, dam, hedge, ſtank or net acroſs the ſame, whereby the ſalmon may be taken, or hindered from paſſing up to ſpawn, or ſhall between July 31, and November 12, (except in the Ribble, where they may be taken between January 1, and September 15) take any ſalmon of any kind in any of the ſaid rivers, or ſhall after November 12, yearly, fiſh there for ſalmon with any net leſs than two inches and an half in the meſh; he ſhall, on conviction, in one month, before one juſtice, on view, confeſſion, or oath of one witneſs, forfeit 5l. and the fiſh, nets, and engines; half the ſaid ſum to the informer, and half to the poor, by diſtreſs; for want of diſtreſs to be committed to the houſe of correction or goal, not more than three months, nor leſs than one, to be kept to hard labour, and to ſuffer ſuch corporeal puniſhment, as the juſtice ſhall think fit: the nets and engines to be cut or deſtroyed in preſence of the juſtice: the banks, dams, hedges, and ſtanks, to be demoliſhed at the charge of the offender, to be levied in like manner: 1 G. ſt. 2. c. 18. S. 14.

Note. It is not ſaid who ſhall have the fiſh: ſo that it ſeemeth that they are forfeited to the king.

And no ſalmon out of the ſaid rivers ſhall be ſent to London under ſix pounds weight, on pain that the ſender, buyer, or ſeller, on the like conviction, ſhall forfeit 5l. and the fiſh; half to the informer, and half to the poor, by diſtreſs; for want of ſufficient diſtreſs, to be committed to the houſe of correction or goal, to be kept to hard labour for three months, if not paid in the mean time. Id. S. 15.

And perſons aggrieved may appeal to the next ſeſſions. Id. S. 17.

2. No ſalmon ſhall be taken in the Humber, Ouze, Trent, Done, Aire, Darwent, Wharfe, Nid, Yore, Swale, Teſe, Tine, Eden, or any other water wherein ſalmon are taken, between September 8, and November 11. Nor ſhall any young ſalmon be taken at mill-pools (nor in other places, 13 R. 2. ſt. 1. c. 19.) from Mid-April to Midſummer; on pain of having the nets and engines burnt for the firſt offence; for the ſecond, impriſonment for a quarter of a year; for the third a whole year; and as the treſpaſs increaſeth, ſo ſhall the puniſhment. And overſeers ſhall be aſſigned to enquire thereof. 13 Ed. 1. ſt. 1. c. 47. That is, under the great ſeal, and by authority of Parliament. 2 Inſt. 477.

And no perſon ſhall put in the waters of Thamiſe, Humber, Ouze, Trent, nor any other waters in any time of the year, any nets called ſtalkers, nor other nets or engines whatſoever, by which the fry or breed of ſalmons, lampreys, or any other fiſh may in any wiſe be taken or deſtroyed: on the like pain. 13 R. 2. ſt. 1. c. 19.

And the waters of Lon, Wyre, Merſee, Rybbyl, and all other waters in Lancaſhire, ſhall be put in defence as to the taking of ſalmon, from Michaelmas to Candlemas, and in no other time of the year. And conſervators ſhall be appointed

in like manner. 13 R. 2. ſt. 1. c. 19.

And the juſtices of the peace (and the mayor of London on the Thames and Medway) ſhall ſurvey the offences in both the acts as above mentioned; and ſhall ſurvey and ſearch all the wears in ſuch rivers; that they ſhall not be very ſtrait for the deſtruction of ſuch fry and brood, but of reaſonable wideneſs after the old aſſize uſed or accuſtomed; and they ſhall appoint under conſervators, who ſhall be ſworn to make like ſurvey, ſearch and puniſhment. And they ſhall enquire in ſeſſions, as well by their office, as at the information of the under-conſervators, of all defaults aforeſaid, and ſhall cauſe them which ſhall be thereof indicted, to come before them; and if they be thereof convicted, they ſhall have impriſonment, and make fine at the diſcretion of the juſtices: and if the ſame be at the information of an under-conſervator, he ſhall have half the fine. 17 R. 2. c. 9.

(To be continued).

NEW PLAY AT DRURY LANE.

FIRST NIGHT'S REPRESENTATION.

A Play, called *Aurelio and Miranda*, the production of Mr. Boaden, was performed for the firſt time at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, Dec. 30.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Aurelio	Mr. Kemble.
Don Raymond	Mr. Barrymore.
Don Lorenzo	Mr. C. Kemble.
Don Chriſtopher	Mr. Banniſter.
Pedro	Mr. Wewitzer.
Miranda	Mrs. Siddons.
Agnes	Mrs. Powell.
The Abbeſs	Miſs Tidſwell.
Antonia	Miſs Heard.
Leonora	Mrs. Sparks.
Principal Gipſy	Mrs. Bland.

The plot, with moſt of the incidents, is taken from Mr. Lewis's Romance of the *Monk*, but the concluſion is directly the reverſe, as the amour between *Aurelio* and *Miranda*, (the Ambroſio and Matilda of the original) terminates in a happy manner.

If Mr. Lewis's work has been juſtly cenſured for deſcribing monſtrous fictions, calculated to appal the imagination, and for diffuſing ſentiments deſtructive of the principals of morality; if it has been branded with the reprobation of the virtuous and the rational, for exhibiting ſcenes of unbounded licentiouſneſs, in which vice and horror are perſonified, and enjoy alternate triumphs; if it has attempted to delude and aſtoniſh, by repreſenting a conteſt in which *Sin* and *Death* are made to carry on a diſguſting competition, that tends to corrupt the heart and torture the fancy, we are at a loſs to find an apology for the conduct of Mr. Boaden, in taking ſuch a work for his prototype, and becoming a ſecondary inſtrument in the office of polluting the public taſte. The horrible events with which the original abounds, are in the preſent piece either omitted or very much ſoftened down; its obſcenity is conſiderably weakened, and its infernal machinery is entirely ſuppreſſed. But much of its poiſon is retained, as a neceſſary ingredient in the peſtilential cauldron of this practitioner in the black art of the modern drama.

Whatever dangerous conſequences may have been produced by the *Monk*, Mr. Boaden could not have choſen a more effectual expedient to extend the circle of their infection, than by conjuring up the ſpirit of curioſity, which we hoped had been for ever laid, to the peruſal of a production that ought to be conſigned to oblivion. However objectionable Mr. Lewis's compoſition may appear, it is at leaſt marked

marked with consistency in the catastrophe, for guilt is followed with adequate punishment; but in the present play, the author seems to have forgotten that to reward virtue, and punish vice, is the great end of the drama. In this he has completely failed. The offenders, such as they are, are made happy, a breach of the most sacred vows is encouraged, and the tale of seduction is told in a plausible and justifiable way. The example is of a most pernicious tendency, for what is seen on the stage makes a deeper impression than what is read in the closet.

With respect to the manner in which the business is conducted, some few scenes are not devoid of interest, and the arrangement of the incidents is in many instances well managed, but looking at all the constituent parts of the piece, and compressing them into one view, it can only be considered as the miserable patchwork of a vitiated taste, and a distempered judgment.

The author has borrowed the principal part of his language and sentiments from the *Monk*, and has introduced many peculiarities of expression from the most popular plays of Shakespeare, but the fastidious conceits and pompous diction which are scattered throughout the piece, seem exclusively his own.

Some masterly specimens of the grotesque occurred in different scenes. Mr. Bannister's harangue to a file of common soldiers, was as sublime and flowery as any of the speeches of Dryden's rhyming heroes to their followers, and the ludicrous and the solemn were ridiculously blended in the taking away of *Agnes's* infant from the coffin by *Miranda*.

Mr. Kemble's performance of *Aurelio* must rank as a *Chef d'Oeuvre*. The austerity of his look, the gravity of his deportment, and the dignity of his action, impressed a just idea of the Friar, conscious of his own perfection. His occasional transitions to tenderness and repentance, were marked with exquisite feeling and judgment.

The part of *Miranda* is unworthy of the talents of Mrs. Siddons, and she had but few opportunities to display her admirable powers.

Mrs. Powell in *Agnes* is entitled to the highest encomium, and her exertions were rewarded with universal and reiterated plaudits.

The music, composed by Kelly, contains some pleasing passages, and Mrs. Bland's strains in the part of the *Gypsy*, were heard with delight.

The conclusion of the piece, which is spiritless, and destitute of all interest, excited a considerable degree of disapprobation, and it was with great difficulty that Mr. Kemble succeeded in obtaining silence for the purpose of announcing the Play for a second representation.

HISTORY OF BRITISH BIRDS.

The Figures engraved on Wood by T. Bewicke.

Vol. I. Containing the History and Description of Land Birds.

Newcastle: Printed by Sol. Hodgson, for Beilby and Bewicke; sold by them, and G. G. and J. Robinson, London.—Price Eighteen Shillings in boards.

(Continued from page 140).

BESIDES the want of food, there are two other causes of migration, viz. the want of a proper temperature of air, and a convenient situation for the great work of breeding and rearing their young. Such birds as migrate to great distances, are alone denominated *birds of passage*; but most birds

birds are, in some measure, birds of passage, although they do not migrate to places remote from their former habitations.

At particular times of the year, most birds remove from one country to another, or from the more inland districts towards the shores: the times of these migrations or flittings are observed with the most astonishing order and punctuality; but the secrecy of their departure, and the suddenness of their re-appearance, have involved the subject of migration in general in great difficulty. Much of this difficulty arises from our not being able to account for their means of subsistence during the long flights of many of those birds which are obliged to cross immense tracts of water, before they arrive at the places of their destination. Accustomed to measure distance by the speed of those animals, with which we are well acquainted, we are apt to overlook the superior velocity with which birds are carried forward in the air, and the ease with which they continue their exertions for a much longer time than can be done by the strongest quadruped.

Our swiftest horses are supposed to go at the rate of a mile in somewhat less than two minutes; and we have one instance on record of a horse being tried, which went at the rate of nearly a mile in one minute, but that was only for the small pace of a second of time. In this and similar instances we find that an uncommon degree of exertion is attended with its usual consequences, debility, and a total want of power to continue it; but the case is very different with birds, their motions are not impeded by similar causes, they glide through the air with a quickness superior to that of the swiftest quadruped, and they can continue on the wing with the same speed for a considerable length of time. Now, if we can suppose a bird to go at the rate of only half a mile in a minute, for the space of twenty-four hours, it will have gone over, in that time, an extent of more than seven hundred miles, which is sufficient to account for almost the longest migration: but, if aided by a favourable current of air, there is reason to suppose that the same journey may be performed in a much shorter space of time.

To these observations we may add, that the sight of birds is peculiarly quick and piercing; and from the advantage they possess in being raised to considerable heights in the air, which is well known to be the case with the Stork, Bittern, and other kinds of birds, they are enabled, with a sagacity peculiar to instinctive knowledge, to discover the route they are to take, from the appearance of the atmosphere, the clouds, the direction of the winds, and other causes; so that without having recourse to improbable modes, it is easy to conceive, from the velocity of their speed alone, that most birds may transport themselves to countries lying at great distances, and across vast tracts of ocean.

The following observations from Catesby are very applicable, and will conclude our remarks on this head:

"The manner of their journeyings may vary according as the structure of their bodies enable them to support themselves in the air. Birds with short wings, such as the redstart, black-cap, &c. may pass by gradual and slower movements; and there seems no necessity for a precipitate passage, as every day affords an increase of warmth, and a continuance of food. It is probable these itinerants may perform their journey in the night-time, in order to avoid ravenous birds and other dangers which daylight

light may expose them to. The flight of the smaller birds of passage across the seas, has by many been considered as wonderful, and especially with regard to those with short wings, among which quails seem by their structure little adapted for long flights; nor are they ever seen to continue on the wing for any length of time, and yet their ability for such flights cannot be doubted. The coming of these birds is certain and regular from every year's experience, but the cause and manner of their departure have not always been so happily accounted for; in short all we know of the matter ends in this observation, that Providence has created a great variety of birds and other animals with constitutions and inclinations adapted to their several wants and necessities, as well as to the different degrees of heat and cold in the several climates of the world, whereby no country is destitute of inhabitants, and has given them appetites for the productions of those countries whose temperature is suited to their nature, as well as knowledge and ability to seek and find them out."

The migration of the swallow tribe has been noticed by almost every writer on the natural history of birds, and various opinions have been formed respecting their disappearance, and the state in which they subsist during that interval. Some naturalists suppose that they do not leave this island at the end of autumn, but that they lie in a torpid state till the beginning of summer, in the banks of rivers, in the hollows of decayed trees, in holes and crevices of old buildings, in sand banks, and the like: some have even asserted, that swallows pass the winter immersed in the waters of lakes and rivers, where they have been found in clusters, mouth to mouth, wing to wing, foot to foot, and that they retire to these places in autumn, and creep down the reeds to their subaqueous retreats. In support of this opinion, Mr. Klein very gravely asserts, on the credit of some countrymen, that swallows sometimes assemble in numbers, clinging to a reed till it breaks, and sinks with them to the bottom; that there immersion is preceded by a song or dirge, which lasts more than a quarter of an hour: that sometimes they lay hold on a straw with their bills, and plunge down in society; and that others form a large mass, by clinging together by the feet, and in this manner commit themselves to the deep. It requires no great depth of reasoning to refute such palpable absurdities, or to shew the physical impossibility of a body, specifically lighter than water, employing another body lighter than itself, for the purpose of immersion. But admitting the possibility of this curious mode of immersion, it is by no means probable that swallows, or any other animal in a torpid state, can exist for any length of time in an element to which they have never been accustomed, and are besides totally unprovided by nature with organs suited to such a mode of subsistence.

The celebrated Mr. John Hunter informs us, "that he had dissected many swallows, but found nothing in them different from other birds as to the organs of respiration," and therefore concludes that it is highly absurd to suppose that terrestial animals can remain any long time under water without being drowned. It must not however be denied, that swallows have been sometimes found in a torpid state during the winter months; but such instances are by no means common, and will not support the inference that if any of them can survive the winter in that state, the whole species is

preserved

preserved in the same manner. That other birds have been found in a torpid state may be inferred from the following curious fact, which was communicated to us by a gentleman who saw the bird, and had the account from a person who found it. A few years ago a young cuckoo was found in the thickest part of a close furze bush; when taken up it presently discovered signs of life, but was quite destitute of feathers; being kept warm, and carefully fed, it grew and recovered its coat of feathers. In the spring following it made its escape, and in flying across the river Tyne, it gave its usual call.

We have observed a single swallow so late as the latter end of October. Mr. White, in his Natural History of Selborne, mentions having seen a house-martin flying about in November, long after the general migration had taken place. Many more instances might be given of such late appearances, which, added to the well-authenticated accounts of swallows having been actually found in a torpid state, leave us no room to doubt that such young birds as have been late hatched, and consequently not strong enough to undertake a long voyage to the coast of Africa, are left behind, and remain concealed in hiding places till the return of spring. On the other hand, that actual migrations of the swallow tribe do take place, has been fully proved from a variety of well attested facts, most of which have been taken from the observations of navigators, who were eye witnesses of their flights, and whose ships have sometimes afforded a resting place to the weary travellers.

To the many on record we shall add the following, which we received from a very sensible master of a vessel, who, whilst he was sailing early in the spring between the islands of Minorca and Majorca, saw great numbers of swallows flying northward, many of which alighted on the rigging of the ship in the evening, but disappeared before morning.

After all our enquiries into this branch of natural economy, much yet remains to be known, and we may conclude in the words of the ingenious Mr. White, "that whilst we observe with delight with how much ardour and punctuality those little birds obey the strong impulse towards migration or hiding, imprinted on their minds by their great Creator, it is with no small degree of mortification that we reflect, that after all our pains and enquiries, we are not yet quite certain to what regions they do migrate, and are still farther embarrassed to find that some do not actually migrate at all."

"Amusive birds! say where your hid retreat,
When the frost rages, and the tempests beats;
Whence your return, by such nice instinct led,
When Spring, sweet season, lifts her bloomy head?
Such baffled searches mock man's prying pride,
The GOD of NATURE is your secret guide!"

Most birds at certain seasons live together in pairs; the union is formed in the spring, and generally continues whilst the united efforts of both are necessary in forming their temporary habitations, and in rearing and maintaining their offspring. Eagles, and other birds of prey, continue their attachment for a much longer time, and sometimes for life. The nests of birds are constructed with such exquisite art, as to exceed the utmost exertions of human ingenuity to imitate them. Their mode of building, the materials they make use of, as well as the situations they select, are as various as the differ-

ent kinds of birds, and are all admirably adapted to their several wants and necessities. Birds of the same species, whatever region of the globe they inhabit, collect the same materials, arrange them in the same manner, and make choice of similar situations for fixing the places of their temporary abodes.

To describe minutely the different kinds of nests, the various substances of which they are composed, and the judicious choice of situations, would swell this part of our work much beyond its due bounds. Every part of the world furnishes materials for the ærial architects; leaves and small twigs, roots and dried grass, mixed with clay, serve for the external; whilst moss, wool, fine hair, and the softest animal and vegetable downs, form the warm internal part of these commodious dwellings. The following beautiful lines from Thomson, are highly descriptive of the busy scene which takes place during the time of nidification:

"——— Some to the holly hedge
"Nestling repair, and to the thicket
some, &c. &c."

After the business of incubation is over, and the young are sufficiently able to provide for themselves, the nests are always abandoned by the parents, excepting those of the Eagle kind.

The various gifts and endowments which the great Author of Nature has so liberally bestowed upon his creatures in general, demand in a peculiar manner the attention of the curious Naturalist; amongst the feathered tribes, in particular, there is much room in this respect for minute and attentive investigation. In pursuing our enquiries into that system of economy, by which every part of nature is upheld and preserved, we are struck with wonder in observing the havock and destruction which every where prevail throughout the various orders of beings inhabiting the earth. Our humanity is interested in that law of Nature which devotes to destruction myriads of creatures, to support and continue the existence of others; but although it is not allowed us to unravel the mysterious workings of Nature through all her parts, or unfold her deep designs, we are nevertheless strongly led to the consideration of the means by which individuals, as well as species, are preserved and multiplied. The weak are frequently enabled to elude the pursuits of the strong, by flight or stratagem; some are screened from the pursuits of their enemies, by an arrangement of colours happily assimilated to the places which they most frequent, and where they find either food or repose; thus the Wryneck is scarcely to be distinguished from the bark of the tree on which it feeds; or the Snipe from the soft and mossy ground by the springs of water which it frequents: the Great Plover finds its chief security in stony places, to which its colours are so nicely adapted, that the most exact observer may be very easily deceived.

(To be continued).

Matrimonial Voyage.

ON the 27th day of February, 1798, I, John Cornuto, agreed to sail with the Nancy Dawson, of Portsmouth, to the end of the Ocean of Matrimony. During the whole of the morning we kept beating about the Bay of Dalliance, visited Kissing Cove, and examined every point and creek in the Isle of Promise. At last I was moored safely in the Harbour of Delight. The current for the first night and the following days was so smooth, and we were wafted along with such gentle and flagrant gales, that

that I concluded we had reached the Pacific Ocean; but on the 29th day of our voyage, a terrible squall came on, my consort refused to obey the helm, and became actually unmanageable. From thence I concluded some mistake in my reckoning; and on a more accurate survey I found myself at the end of Honeymoon Passage, just at the entrance of the Ocean, for the extremity of which I was bound. The appearance which it now presented would appal the stoutest heart; rocks, shoals and sand-banks, in every part of it, and the bodies of thousands who had been wrecked, floated in every direction. In this situation I thought it prudent to keep close to my consort, whom I now discovered to be a little crank; but that I found impracticable. A breeze would come, which without touching me would carry her into creeks and corners where I could not follow, and within the first six weeks she was more than twenty times in danger of foundering in Vanity Shallows, or cast away on the Promontory of Seduction. On the 11th of October an Irish privateer hove in sight, and hailed us; this I considered a favourable circumstance; but to my great surprise and disappointment, at the end of ten days, he carried her into Dissipation Gulph, where they were both lost on Cape Crim. Con. My situation now became truly deplorable. Alone in an ocean which is laid down in all ancient charts as commensurate with life, I was beginning to indulge the most melancholy ideas, when a fleet of English men of war, consisting of the Grosvenor, the Worsley, the Twisleton, the Ricketts, and the Abercorn, passed me in full sail. Instead of steering in the direction I was taking, they stood for a narrow passage, where the current seemed to set in very strong. I immediately tacked, and stood after them. The velocity with which I was carried is scarcely creditable, and afforded me just time to read on a projecting rock, "The Streights of Divorce;" but how great my surprise to find on clearing them that I had reached the end of my voyage, and that a short cut, so desirable, had been so much disregarded by our ancient matrimonial circumnavigators.

A philosophical and practical Treatise on Horses, and on the moral Duties of Man towards the Brute Creation.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE.

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(Continued from page 129.)

ON THE RIGHTS OF BEASTS.

E'en the poor beetle that we tread upon,
In corporal suff'rance feels a pang as great
As when a giant dies ———

NOTWITHSTANDING the constant and professed aversion of a considerable part of mankind, to the discussion of abstract principles, it appears to me an axiom, that truth, be whatever the subject, is to be discovered by no other means; and that they who form a judgment upon a less laboured process, will obtain only a superficial knowledge, which may urge them to determinations, in opposition to the laws of justice and humanity, and to the general interests of society, with which their own must be necessarily involved. This observation applies materially to the subject before us. The barbarous, unfeeling, and capricious conduct of man to the brute creation, has been the reproach of every age and nation. Whence does it originate? How happens it that so large a portion of cruelty remains to tarnish the glory of the present enlightened times,

times, and even to ſully the Engliſh character, ſo univerſally renowned for the ſofter feelings of humanity? We are to ſearch for the cauſe of this odious vice, rather in cuſtom, which flatters the indolence of man, by ſaving him the trouble of inveſtigation, and in the defect of early tuition, than in a natural want of ſenſibility in the human heart, or in the demands of human intereſt.

It has ever been, and ſtill is, the invariable cuſtom of the bulk of mankind, not even excepting legiſlators, both religious and civil, to look upon brutes as mere machines, animated, yet without ſouls; endowed with feelings, but utterly devoid of rights; and placed without the pale of juſtice. From theſe ſuppoſed defects, and from the idea, ill underſtood, of their being created merely for the uſe and purpoſes of man, have the feelings of beaſts, their lawful, that is, natural intereſts and welfare, been ſacrificed to his convenience, his cruelty, or his caprice.

It is but too eaſy to demonſtrate by a ſeries of melancholy facts, that brute creatures are not yet in the contemplation of any people, reckoned within the ſcheme of general juſtice; that they reap only the benefit of a partial and inefficacious kind of compaſſion. Yet it is eaſy to prove, by analogies drawn from our own, that they alſo have ſouls; and perfectly conſiſtent with reaſon to infer a gradation of intellect, from the ſpark which animates the moſt minute mortal exiguity, up to the ſum of infinite intelligence, or the general ſoul of the univerſe.

By a recurrence to principles, it will appear that life, intelligence, and feeling, neceſſarily imply rights. Juſtice, in which are included mercy or compaſſion, obviouſly refer to ſenſe and feeling. Now is the eſſence of juſtice diviſible? Can there be one kind of juſtice for men, and another for brutes? Or is feeling in them a different thing to what it is in ourſelves? Is not a beaſt produced by the ſame rule, and in the ſame order of generation with ourſelves? Is not his body nouriſhed by the ſame food, hurt by the ſame injuries; his mind actuated by the ſame paſſions and affections which animate the human breaſt; and does not he alſo, at laſt, mingle his duſt with ours, and in like manner ſurrender up the vital ſpark to the aggregate or fountain of intelligence? Is this ſpark or ſoul to periſh becauſe it chanced to belong to a beaſt? Is it to become annihilate? Tell me, learned philoſophers, how that may poſſibly happen.

If you deny unto beaſts their rights, and abandon them to the ſimple diſcretion of man, in all caſes, without remedy, you defraud them of thoſe benefits and advantages acceded to them by Nature herſelf, and commit a heinous treſpaſs againſt her poſitive ordinances, as founded on natural juſtice. You deprive them in a great meaſure even of compaſſion, but previous to an attempt to vindicate the rights of animals, it is no doubt neceſſary to determine ſpecifically in what it conſiſts. They ariſe then ſpontaneouſly from the conſcience, or ſenſe of moral obligation in man, who is indiſpenſibly bound to beſtow upon animals, in return for the benefit he derives from their ſervices, "good and ſufficient nouriſhment, comfortable ſhelter, and merciful treatment; to commit no wanton outrage upon their feelings, whilſt alive, and to put them to the ſpeedieſt and leaſt painful death, when it ſhall be neceſſary to deprive them of life."

It is a lamentable truth, that the breach of theſe obligations has ever been attended with impunity here; but if we ſuppoſe that ſuch will be the

the case hereafter, the very foundation of the doctrine of future rewards and punishments is at once swept away. *La morte est sommeil eternal.* We may as well, at once, adopt the imperfect principle of Diderot, who, in his *Jean le Fataliste*, instructs us, that "could he take a view of the chain of causes and effects which constitutes the life of an individual, from the first instant of his birth to his last breath, we should be convinced, that he has done no one thing but what he was necessarily compelled to do."

I am aware of a small sect of *Bramins* among us, who are disposed to proceed a step beyond me, and to deny that nature has conferred any such right on man, as that of taking the lives of animals, or of eating their flesh. These, I suppose, are the legitimate descendants of the saints of Butler's days, who were for

——abolishing black-pudding,
And eating nothing with the blood in.

Certain philosophers there are also in Paraguay, (if travellers may be depended upon) who will not eat sheep, lest they should get children covered with wool; a very rational apprehension, a *priori*, no doubt. Noxious and dangerous animals, I suppose, are included in this system of extreme sensibility; and in order to carry it to full perfection, it would become necessary to build hospitals for lice and fleas.

It is true every custom, however ancient or universally established, ought to be subject to the tribunal of reason; and this of killing and feeding upon the flesh of animals, will, I apprehend, abide the severest scrutiny. Nature herself, by rendering it necessary, has established the legality of putting a period to harmless or useless existence; she has also established the carnivorous system upon the same foundation; and the pretended superior salubrity to man, of feeding entirely upon the fruits of the earth, is warranted by neither reason nor experience. By the scheme of universal Providence, the services between man and beast are intended to be reciprocal; and the greater part of the latter can by no other means require human labour and care, than by the forfeiture of life. Were it not permitted to man to destroy animals, it is evident they would overstock the earth; and in numberless cases it is an act of mercy to take their lives.

Thus much for the theory of right in animals; which, I trust, will not be controverted by those of sound minds and feeling hearts, to whom this treatise is more particularly addressed. But the bare acknowledgment of the right, will be but of small avail to the unfortunate objects of our solicitude, unless some mode of practical remedy can also be devised. On that head I shall venture to deliver my sentiments.

The grand source of the unmerited and superfluous misery of beasts, exists, in my opinion, in a defect in the constitution of all communities. No human government, I believe, has ever recognized the *jus animalium* which surely ought to form a part of the jurisprudence of every system, founded on the principles of justice aed humanity. The simple right of these four-legged and mute citizens hath already been discussed. Experience plainly demonstrates the inefficacy of mere morality to prevent aggression, and the necessity of coercive laws for the security of rights. I therefore propose that the Rights of Beasts be formerly acknowledged by the state, and that a law be framed upon that principle, to guard and protect them from acts of flagrant and wanton cruelty, whether committed by their owners or others.

As

As the law ſtands at preſent, no man is puniſhable for an act of the moſt extreme cruelty to a brute animal, but upon the principle of an injury done to the property of another; of courſe the owner of a beaſt has the tacit allowance of the law to inflict upon it, if he ſhall ſo pleaſe, the moſt horrid barbarities. If ſuch enormities had never been, or were not now too frequently perpetrated, theſe ſpeculations had never ſeen the light.

In the trial of William Parker, (July ſeſſions, 1794) for tearing out the tongue of a mare, Mr. Juſtice Heath ſaid, "In order to convict a man for barbarous treatment of a beaſt, it was neceſſary it ſhould appear that he had malice towards the proſecutor." Thus we ſee, had the mare been the property of this fiend, he had eſcaped puniſhment.

In November, 1793, two Mancheſter butchers were convicted in the penalty of twenty ſhillings each, for cutting off the feet of living ſheep, and driving them through the ſtreets. Had the ſheep been their own property, they might, with impunity, either have deſected them alive, or burned them alive; particularly, if in imitation of certain examples, they could, have made any allegation of profit.

A butcher, in **** ſtreet, has been more than once ſeen to hang a poor calf up alive, with the gambrill ſtuck through its ſinews, and the rope thruſt through his noſtrils, until the bleating of the tortured animal has diſturbed the neighbourhood. But who ſhall prevent this man, ſeeing he does but torture his own property, for his own amuſement and ſatisfaction?

Whilſt I am writing this, I have received information of a poor horſe's tongue having been cut out, and of ſeveral cattle having been hamſtrung, and otherwiſe treated with the moſt diabolical cruelty.

It reſults from ſuch premiſes, that unleſs you make legal and formal recognition of the Rights of Beaſts, you cannot puniſh cruelty and aggreſſion without treſpaſsing upon right of property. Diveſt property of the uſurped and fictitious addition to its right, and you have the means of protecting animals, and ſecuring the deareſt intereſts of morality.

A law of this nature would effectually ſweep away all thoſe helliſh nuiſances, miſcalled ſports; ſuch as the baiting and torturing animals to death, throwing at cocks, hunting tame ducks, ſometimes with a wretched owl faſtened to their backs, eating live cats, and the like; in which ſavage exercitations, the unnatural and prepoſterous idea is foſtered and encouraged, that one animal can derive ſporting and pleaſing ſenſations, from witneſſing the lingering tortures, and excruciating ſenſibility of another. An idea in which human reaſon is totally overſet by barbarous cuſtom; and a ſingle one, among innumerable proofs of the neceſſity of a perpetual recourſe to firſt principles.

No true and lawful, that is to ſay, rational, uſeful, and delightful ſports, would be interrupted by this regulation, but rather confirmed, illuſtrated, and improved. No right of property would be infringed in the ſmalleſt degree. The manners of a people are neceſſarily formed by the government under which they live; and an injunction, proceeding from ſuch high authority, in ſupport of natural juſtice, and in favour of the helpleſs and unoffending part of the creation, would, in proceſs of time, have the happieſt influence upon the feelings and moral conduct of men. It would be the firſt ſtep towards thoſe auxiliary meaſures

measures necessary to render the system of humanity effectual and complete; which are, to make the rights of beasts a material branch of education, and to afford a sanction to those who are emulous to stand forward volunteers in the noble cause of justice and mercy.

It is now necessary to attend to the practical part of the subject, to adduce such examples as experience and recollection may suggest, and to afford such hints as I hope I may flatter myself will produce some small tendency towards the desired reformation. I have been by no means unmindful, from the beginning of this treatise, of the censure and ridicule to which I am exposing myself from the indolent, the prejudiced, and the naturally hard-hearted; and it is pleasant to reflect, that without doubt such have already in their ideas, provided me with a snug corner in the holy temple of Methodism But I assure myself that the humane and philosophic will support, with their countenance, the man who is engaged in defending the cause of the innocent, the helpless, and the oppressed; and even if otherwise, I will place my foot upon the everlasting pillar of truth, still open to conviction; no, I will look down with the calmest indifference upon all such animadversions as are the result of precipitate thinking, or interested sophistry. Besides, the time is arrived when we ought all to challenge the right of speaking our minds freely, and without reserve, be whatever the subject. There is no other road to truth and reformation. Let us pledge ourselves, one and all, to follow it.

Of all things in the world, however, let me not be suspected of desiring to abridge the pleasures and enjoyments of life; on the contrary, I shall be found, in the course of this work, a willing, although, perhaps, a weak advocate, for all those sports, which inspire mirth and hilarity, and promote health, by steeling the constitution with pleasing labour. It requires, only a just turn of thinking, and a due contempt for blind and stolid custom, to feel convinced that pleasurable sensations and cruelty are incompatible.

Nature seems to have divided human, and even brute minds, into two classes; such as are indifferent to, or have a hearty contempt for helplessness and distress; and such whose hearts are ever attracted by suffering misfortune, and who, from a natural impulse, range themselves by its side. These last have hitherto been invariably in the minority.

(To be continued.)

WINTER SPORTS *in the Reign of* HENRY *the Second.*

WHEN the great moor which washed Moorfields is frozen over, great companies of young men go to sport upon the ice, and bind to their shoes bones, as the legs of some beasts, and hold stakes in their hands, headed with sharp iron, which sometimes they strike against the ice, and these men go on with speed, as doth a bird in the air, or darts shot from some warlike engine.

Sometimes two men set themselves at a distance, and run one against another, as it were at tilt, with these stakes, wherewith one or both parties are thrown down, not without hurt to their bodies; and after their fall, by reason of the violent motion, are carried a good distance from one another: and wheresoever the ice doth touch their head, it rubs off all the skin, and lays it bare; and if one falls upon his leg or arm, it is usually broken;

broken; but young men, being greedy of honour, and desirous of victory, do thus exercise themselves in counterfeit battles, that they may bear the brunt more strongly when they come to in good earnest.

Walking Matches.

ON Monday, Dec. 31, 1798, Mr. Marshall, butcher, well known some years ago on the turf, and celebrated for keeping fast trotting horses, undertook for a wager of twenty guineas, to walk twenty miles in four hours. He started about one hundred yards from the turnpike near Lee-bridge, Middlesex, to the two-mile stone; this ground he continued to travel till he accomplished the twenty, which, wonderful to relate, this veteran, though sixty-two years of age, performed in three hours and fifty-four minutes. It is the opinion of many persons who were present, that if he had not walked the first ten miles so fast as he had done, he would have won by at least four minutes less; but being over anxious for himself and friends, he walked at the rate of six miles an hour. The odds, at starting, were two to one against him. Much money was sported on the occasion.

The extraordinary walking match at Malton, (see our last Magazine, page 165) which was undertaken for the 1st of January, upon the race course, has not been attempted. The person who was to have walked, is said to have discovered in his exercises, made in private way, that he could not perform it in the time.

Natural History.

Importation of the Elk.

WE mentioned in our last Magazine, page 120, the importation of three young elks, for his Grace the duke of Norfolk. The elk was formerly an inhabitant of the British, as well as the Irish woods and forests; and his Grace, it seems, wishes to restore the breed to this country.

Elk horns, of enormous size and weight, have been frequently dug up entire, as well in England as in Ireland. A pair thereof, brought home, as we believe, by a former Duke of Dorset, when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, are now at Knowl, the family seat in Kent, and measure nearly eleven feet in span, from one extremity of each palm to the other.

The size and strength of an animal, capable of wielding such a vast weight of massive, bone-like substance, at the extremity of its head and neck, must be astonishing. The elks now imported are about four feet and a half in height, extremely reduced by the confinement, by bad weather, and a sea journey; but by choice, young, as well as comparatively small, since to breed from them is the object in view. Old ones, when caught, never breed, and seldom survive long.

For the Sporting Magazine.

Norwich Theatricals.

MR. Dwyer, (from the Theatre Royal, Dublin) made his first appearance on our stage on Wednesday evening, in the part of *Bronzely*, in *Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are*.—He possesses a pleasing voice and person, with that easy address so indispensibly necessary to represent the gentleman in high life; he was received with much merited applause. His performance of the *Lyar*, on the following evening, was highly gratifying to the lovers of the comic drama.

On

On Wednesday evening also Miss Goddard made her *entrée* in the character of *Miss Dorillon* in the same comedy, in which she evidently displayed the talents of a superior actress. Those talents were again exerted on Saturday evening, to a very numerous and fashionable audience, in the interesting and arduous character of *Mrs. Haller*, in the favourite play of the *Stranger*, in which she fully confirmed the opinion entertained of her abilities at her first appearance. The merit of this accomplished actress, and of the piece, were well appreciated by the feelings and approbation of the audience; we never saw their sensibility more strongly excited. Miss Goddard, though a young actress, possesses an excellence seldom attained by the most experienced in the profession.

Mr. Brunton's performance of the *Stranger*, was given with his usual discriminating judgment.—That misanthropy in the character which is the effect of his unhappy situation, not a principle of his nature, was well marked and received its merited applause.

Mr. Seymour and Miss Kent were highly respectable in *Baron Steinfort*, and the *Countess Wintersen*.

Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Lindoe were equally deserving praise: indeed the whole piece is well cast, and promises to be a great favourite with the public.

From another Correspondent.

On Saturday evening last, at our Theatre, a very numerous and genteel audience were highly gratified by the representation of the popular play of the *Stranger*; much as the curiosity of the public was excited by the general praise given to this piece, as performed at Drury-lane, yet were their expectations fully answered. It contains a domestic interesting tale, and we never remember to have seen the manly cheek so generally bedewed by the tear of sensibility. Mr. Brunton, in the difficult character of the *Stranger* was, as he ever is, interesting and judicious.

Miss Goddard, who is of the "first order of fine forms," was, in *Mrs. Haller*, truly pathetic; she possesses a pleasing, harmonious voice, with fashionable and elegant manners, a correctness of speaking seldom attained, and also displayed great discrimination and theatrical taste in her performance of the character. Miss G. is certainly a great acquisition to Mr. Brunton, and we hope the public will frequently be entertained by representations from this admirable young actress.

Mr. Seymour, in *Baron Steinfort*, Miss Kent, in *Countess Wintersen*, with the other principal characters, were very correct and deserving praise. The play is altogether so well got up, that it must be a great favourite with the lovers of the Drama.

On Monday evening Mr. Huddart appeared in the character of *Othello*. Of all the parts which the pencil of our immortal Bard has delineated, that of *Othello* may be pronounced not only the most finished, in its masterly outlines and rich colouring, but also the most arduous for the exercise of the judgment and varied powers of the performer. Mr. Huddart performed the whole of the character in a very masterly manner; his action is graceful, his voice powerful, and in the plaintive tones, tender and affecting; indeed his whole deportment was unembarrassed, and his attitudes easy; we never witnessed on our stage a Tragedy in general so well performed. The Manager's *Iago* is well known; Mr. Dwyer was happy in *Cassio*; and *Desdemona* was represented by that charming actress Miss Goddard.

A SPORTSMAN

A SPORTSMAN, *by the Death of his Father, on his Legs again.*

THE death of the late Marquis of Donnegal, who died on Saturday, the 5th instant, at his house in St. James's-square, is a subject of universal congratulation to the holders of *Post Obits*, and to the Jews of Duke's-place, many of whom will come into large possessions by his death.

The Marquis was born on the 13th of June, 1739, and succeeded his uncle in the titles and estate in 1756. In 1761 he married a daughter of the Duke of Hamilton, by whom he had issue four daughters and three sons, all of whom died young, except Lord Belfast, born in 1769, and his brother Spencer Stanley. Lady Donnegal dying in 1780, his Lordship married, in 1788, Mrs. Moore, who died a year afterwards without issue. The Marquis next married Miss Godfrey, a daughter to the late Doctor Godfrey, a clergyman of the county of Kerry, in Ireland, who had no fortune.—His Lordship met her in London about three months after the death of his second wife, with Mrs. Coote, wife to Dean Coote, the brother of the late Sir Eyre Coote.

The Marchioness Dowager is young and beautiful. The late Marquis saved all the property possible, and settled on her, and would have given his estates past his son, had they not been entailed. The estates are worth about 50,000l. per annum, and Lord Belfast, now Marquis of Donnegal, comes to the full possession of that income, with the exception of what he may find it necessary to pay his creditors, who are very numerous, he having involved himself deeply with money lenders, &c. His debts were to the amount of 250,000l. but are said to have been reduced to 100,000l. John King, known by the name of Jew King, the money lender, in giving bail in the Court of King's Bench lately, swore himself worth 25,000l. assigned to him by Lord Belfast, on the Donnegal estates, when they should come into his possession.

Lord Belfast, now Marquis of Donnegal, is married to the daughter of Mr. May, who, with his Lordship was long confined in the Fleet prison. It is only very lately that he obtained his liberty, and immediately set off for Belfast, where he now is.

Colonel O'Kelly is said to be a holder of *Post Obits* on the life of the late Marquis, to the sum of 20,000l.

Mr. May, the father-in-law of the young Marquis, is the son of an Irish Baronet; whilst in the Fleet, a humbug bankruptcy was vamped up, but afterwards set aside by the Lord Chancellor.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Anecdote of a FARMER'S DOG.

THE fidelity of this humble quadruped, has often been the theme of sensibility; his actions have adorned the pages of ancient and modern history, and his attachment to his keeper afforded grand lessons for the improvement of human morals. The circumstance I am about to relate of a dog will, I think, equal any thing already recorded of this kind and useful animal:—

A Mr. Henry Hawkes, farmer, of Halling, in Kent, was late one evening at Maidstone market, and returning with his dog Curry, stopped at Aylesford, and having drank too much, left that place in a state of intoxication. Having passed the village of *Newheed* in safety,

ſafety, took his way over Snodland Brook; in the beſt of ſeaſons a very dangerous way for a drunken man: the whole face of the country was covered with a deep ſnow, and the froſt intenſe; he had proceeded in ſafety till he came to the willow walk, within half a mile of the church, when, by a ſudden ſtagger, he quitted the path, and paſſed over the ditch on his right hand. Not apprehenſive that he was going aſtray, took towards the river, but having a high bank to mount, and being ſpent with wandering, fortunately he was unable to riſe the mound, or he certainly muſt have precipitated (as it was near high-water) into the Medway.—Fatigued, and greatly overcome with the liquor he had imprudently drank, poor Hawkes fell among the ſnow, in one of the coldeſt nights in the memory of man; turning on his back, he was preſently overpowered with ſleep, or cold; his faithful Curry was ſtill with him, and with much labour ſcratched away the ſnow round his maſter, ſo as to throw up a wall all round the helpleſs man, then mounted upon the expoſed body, rolled himſelf round, and laid him on his maſter's boſom, for which his ſhaggy hide (being of the Newfoundland breed) proved a ſeaſonable covering. In this ſtate the farmer and his dog lay the whole of the night, the ſnow falling all the time.

The next morning a perſon who was out with his gun, perceiving an uncommon appearance, ventured to the ſpot. At his approach the dog got off the body, and ſhook himſelf till diſentangled from the ſnow, and by actions of the moſt ſignificant nature, encouraged the ſportſman (a Mr. Finch) to the ſide of his maſter. The body was immediately known upon wiping away the encruſtation from the face; the farmer was apparently lifeleſs, and in that ſtate conveyed to the firſt houſe on the ſkirts of the village, when a pulſation in the heart being evident, all the care was taken to recover him neceſſary for perſons in his ſituation; and, in a few minutes, to the great ſatiſfaction of all preſent, the farmer was able to relate his own ſtory, and is at this time alive and in perfect health; and in gratitude for the faithfulneſs of his friend, has cauſed a ſilver collar to be made for his wearing, with the following inſcription:

In *Man!* true friendſhip I long ſtrove to find
But miſſed my aim;
At length I found it in my *Dog* moſt kind—
Man! bluſh for ſhame!

A gentleman of the faculty hearing the above circumſtance, applied to the farmer for a recital of the particulars attending his preſervation; and, upon conviction of the fact, offered ten guineas for the dog, which the grateful farmer refuſed, declaring, ſo long as he had a bone of meat, and a cruſt of bread, he would divide it with his preſerver; for it is an undoubted truth, that the warmth of the dog covering the ſtomach of the ſleeping man, preſerved the pulſation of the heart, or he muſt have periſhed in ſo perilous a ſituation.

What had my dog from me but kicks and cuffs,
And ſometimes angry words and brutal huffs:
Yet of all this he took no ſurly heed,
But ſerved me kindeſt in the time of need.

Go! two-legged creatures, as through life you jog,
And emulate the virtues of my dog:
For this is true, proud man, who e'er denies,
Like you he reaſons, and oft acts more wiſe.

A FRIEND TO DOGS.

ON THE NEW COMEDY.

First Night's Representation.

SATURDAY, January the 12th, a new Comedy was performed for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre. Its author is Mr. Holman, who, as a writer for the stage, commenced his acquaintance with the public, by an Opera called *Abroad and at Home.* Stimulated by public favour, he offers the second effusions of his Muse, under the title of *The Votary of Wealth,* which was received by a numerous audience with flattering approbation.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Old Vizorly	Mr. Emery.
Leonard Vizorly	Mr. Pope.
Sharpset	Mr. Fawcett.
Drooply	Mr. Lewis.
Oakworth	Mr. Munden.
Cleveland	Mr. Murray.
Henry Melville	Mr. H. Johnson.
Lady Jamima Vizorly	Mrs. Davenport.
Julia Cleveland	Mrs. Pope.
Mrs. Cleveland	Miss Chapman.
Caroline	Miss Betterton.
Gangica (a Gentoo)	Mrs. H. Johnson.

THE FABLE.

The play opens with the Vizorly family receiving intelligence that Mr. *Cleveland,* of Bengal, a near relation, has recently succeeded to a vast property by the death of his father. To *Leonard Vizorly* he has consigned his remittances. Mr. *Cleveland* some years before this, was compelled to separate himself from his wife, whom he had privately married, and to send her to England, where she has since lived in retirement.

Mr. *Cleveland's* daughter by this marriage, is sent over to her mother on the death of old *Cleveland.* —*Leonard Vizorly,* a designing character *(the Votary of Wealth),* projects the securing her to himself, with the fortune of the Clevelands. With this view he persuades his father to invite the ladies to reside at his house, till Mr. *C's* arrival. Mrs. *C.* comes, attended by an honest rustic, *Oakworth,* at whose house she had lived secluded from the world. *Julia Cleveland* is already engaged to *Henry Melville,* whom she expects with her father. *Leonard,* however, determines to carry her off; and to effect this purpose, calls in the aid of *Sharpset,* who declines to assist in the plot, and the more particularly, from having discovered that he is the son of *Oakworth,* from whom he ran away when a boy; he in consequence discloses the design to *Drooply,* as a peace-offering, having formerly assisted *Leonard* to defraud him of his estate.

Leonard on this causes both *Sharpset* and *Oakworth* to be arrested, who meet in a house of confinement, to which Mrs. *Cleveland* comes to visit the latter, in consequence of a message framed by *Leonard,* but is advised by *Sharpset* immediately to return, taking *Oakworth* with her. *Julia* is rescued by *Leonard's* consigning her while in a fit to the care of *Drooply,* who is in *Vizorly's* garden by the appointment of *Caroline, Leonard's* sister, with whom he is in love.— The darkness causes *Leonard* to mistake him for one of his agents. In the midst of the altercation between *Leonard* and *Drooply,* Mrs. *Cleveland* and *Oakworth* enter. Mrs. *Cleveland,* on this discovery, returns to the hotel at which she had first arrived. One hope yet remains for *Leonard.* A report has obtained, that Mr. *Cleveland* has perished at sea. The Vizorly's were his heirs had he died unmarried; *Leonard* therefore persuades his dotard of a father to set about disproving the marriage of the Clevelands. *Mr. Cleveland* however arrives, and defeats this conspiracy.

Henry

Henry Melville marries *Julia*; and *Drooply*, *Caroline Vizorly*, with whom he recovers his estate, the writings of which *Leonard* had locked up with those of *Caroline's*. *Sharpset* is united to *Gangica*, a Gentoo attendant on *Julia*, and the piece concludes.

REMARKS.

Although not distinguished by originality of incident, the fable is conducted, upon the whole, with sufficient art to interest the feelings of the spectator. It possesses that due concatenation of the subordinate parts necessary to unite and blend the several component links into one grand chain, leading to the accomplishment and illustration of the main object, viz. the evils and vices to which the mind of man may be reduced by an inordinate love of wealth. This judicious assimilation of every part, constitutes what Aristotle, and all competent critics of dramatic composition, term the *unity* of the plot. The parts of this comedy are in general properly dependant on each other; and the *tout ensemble* offers a lesson of practical utility, by a forcible illustration of a trite but just adage, that "Honesty is the best policy."

Panegyric is due to Mr. Holman, for venturing, in the present degraded state of the national drama and national taste, to rest his pretensions to public fame upon his own merits; and for disdaining to subborn popular applause by having recourse to *sing-song* and *shew*—the praise of which (if any praise can attach to such paltry artifices) must incontrovertibly belong to the musician and the painter. We purposely dwell upon this point, as there appears a kind of confederacy between certain parties—between men possessing conceit without talents—and other men possessed of talents of inferior excellence to debauch the public taste, and substitute *sing-song* and impertinence, for sense and moral fitness.

This play contains many sentiments of an epigrammatic turn—of which the following may serve as a specimen. When *Sharpset* first discovers his passion for *Gangica*, she hints the improbability of his falling in love with a woman of *her colour*. To which *Sharpset* replies—"I think a face of *copper* far preferable to a face of *brass*: though the latter may be more *fashionable*."

In another place, after discovering the amiable disposition of his *copper-coloured* companion, he exclaims—"If the streams of the Ganges are capable of producing such excellent *mental qualities*, it were to be wished it were near enough to become a fashionable *watering-place*."

The characters introduced in the *Votary of Wealth*, are no strangers to the stage Like certain persons entitled to *alias*, they may assume different names; but their peculiarities are easily recognized. —*Old Vizorly* is a dotard, actuated by avarice.—*Young Vizorly*, a relation of Joseph Surface, outrages every principle of virtue to gratify his ambition.—*Oakworth* is the contrast of *Old Vizorly*, and strenuously opposes the evil machinations of the latter, and ~~his son~~ *Leonard*.—*Cleveland's* actions are governed by the most pure motives, and a detestation of vice.—As to the chief female characters, similar observations may suffice.—Mrs. *Cleveland* appears an honour to her sex, and with becoming fortitude, combats adversity.—*Julia Cleveland* and *Caroline* are young ladies to be found in every play and novel, full of juvenile sentiment, and influenced by love--*Gangica* (the Gentoo) is the only attempt at originality; and as a Child of Nature, pure in her morals,

rals, and sincere in her attachment, deserves much commendation.

Of the performance, we cannot speak in terms of too high encomium;—Pope, in the *Votary of Wealth*, demonstrated the possession of talents admirably adapted to the deep designing hypocrite.—Fawcett in *Sharpset*, (a character by the bye of a very subordinate cast) was alive to the comic scene.—H. Johnson in *Melville*, acquitted himself with great effect, in the little that was allotted to him.—Murray, in *Cleveland*, displayed the greatest sensibility, and, with due deference to the author, we think this excellent actor's talents may be rendered still more essentially interesting, by the substitution of some new scenes, instead of those of a trifling nature and unnecessary for the grand object of the drama. The same observations are also applicable to the character of *Drooply*, in which Lewis, a great and deserved favourite with the public, moves dramatically in a very subordinate capacity. Had Mr. Holman assigned these performers more business, he would have certainly ensured his play a greater theatric longevity.

The actresses bestowed much pains on the occasion. Miss Betterton and Mrs. Pope, particularly the latter, were uncommonly anxious to please.—To Miss Chapman, in *Mrs. Cleveland*, every praise is due. This lady, in acting and speaking is wonderfully improved. She frequently reminds us of the late celebrated Mrs. Pope; and should Miss Chapman pursue her studies with unremitting assiduity, she is likely to rival the first of her profession. When powers of a superior kind are dwelt on by the candid critic, Mrs. H. Johnson's merits will not pass unnoticed.—To her charming performance of *Gangica*, Mr. Holman is much indebted for the success of his play. She assumed the simplicity characteristic of the part; and delivered the dialogue with such grace and pathos, accompanied by emotions arising from pure Nature, that we were not surprised to witness her capture of the heart of *Sharpset*.

Convinced that Mr. Holman is a gentleman and a scholar, we were sorry to find the sentiments of the leading characters at times debased by vulgar expressions, approaching to, what some term *slang*. To call in the illegitimate aid of such *quaintisms*, however sanctioned by the success of some cotemporaries, may indicate the design of *quizzing* the understanding of the audience, and, in prominent parts, degrades the dignity of the comic muse.

The prologue and epilogue, the testimonies of friendship rather than genius, we consign to oblivion. We cannot for a moment entertain the belief, that the gentleman to whom they are ascribed, wrote such Namby Pamby nonsense. It is astonishing that the poet-tasters of the day, in their recommendatory verses, are ambitious only of the jingle of rhyme, and fondly believe that mere sounds and syllables will supply the place of sense.

The Votary of Wealth was announced for a second representation with unbounded applause; and by its frequent repetition we sincerely wish, that the author and the manager may find their reciprocal advantages.

Prize Fighter's curious Challenge.

THE *Spectator* has given a curious account of the gladiators, or prize fighters at Hockley in the Hole. He has not only exhibited the solemn challenge of the one, and the spirited acceptance of it by the other combatant, but has also

also related the whole process of the *entertainment*. For this trial of skill in 1712, (the time when the *Spectator* wrote) and long afterwards, as I have to shew, was doubtless as entertaining, I had almost said as instructive, to the bucks and bloods of that period, as the improved science of boxing has been to the *sensible* and *polished* youths of recent times! If to see a head dexterously broken, or a leg elegantly maimed, were a gratification to the former—to behold an eye neatly sealed up, or a rib scientifically knocked in, has been no less a gratification to the latter. Let no man complain of the decay of *taste*, in respect to public exhibition of skill and prowess! What are the stage-fighters of the *Spectator's* time, when compared with our Big Ben and Johnson, or Mendoza and Humphries, as also their illustrious abettors, and their illustrious pupils!

These brief observations are owing to my having met with the following advertisement in the *Daily Advertiser* of August 4th, 1736, which shews that the custom of stage-fighting then continued, and exhibits a stile of challenge and acceptance, no less strange than those recorded by the *Spectator*.

Your's, &c.

J. J B.

"At his Majesty's Bear-Garden in Hockley-Hole."

"On Friday next, the 6th instant, will be a trial of skill between the following masters, viz."

"Whereas I, Francis Sherlock, from the kingdom of Ireland, well known for my courage and judgment of the sword, did, in the Daily Advertiser of the 27th of July last, invite Mr. Sutton to fight me in a field, or behind a hedge; and whereas he, the said Mr. Sutton, in his answer in the Daily Advertiser of the 30th of the said month, accepted my invitation, but thought it more proper to engage at the above said place, where it is usually done; this is therefore to desire the said Mr. Sutton not to fail meeting me according to his promise, at the time and place appointed, making no farther apology. Your's, &c.

"FRANCIS SHERLOCK."

"I, Edward Sutton, from Gravesend, in *unconquered* Kent, well known for my courage and bravery, (when I fought the last battle with Mr. Holmes, at the abovesaid place, I fought a bout with him after I had fought the weapons through, without the loss of one drop of blood on the following occasion.—Mr. Holmes having received several cuts, being in a great passion, pulled off his stocking in a bravading way, and by chance cut me a small cut on my head) will not fail meeting this Hibernian bravado with the same resolution as I always had for the honour of my country; and as there have been several battles fought between the English and Irish, I desire this may be a decisive battle, and doubt not but to end it to the honour of Old England, and of your humble servant,

"EDWARD SUTTON."

"N. B. The weapons are to be fought through (after Mr. Sherlock and Mr. Sutton's battle is over) by one King and one Rutledge, on a quarrel.

"Gentlemen are desired to be there soon, it being resolved to mount exactly at six o'clock, because of the two men's fighting afterwards."

To *the* EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT may afford some amusement to your readers to be informed in the pedantic stile of the reign of Queen

Queen Elizabeth, what degree of reputation players and publicans shared about two centuries since. The following characters is extracted from a small obscure book, ludicrously entitled "London and the Country Carbonadoed and Quartered"—printed at London 1602. What is here preserved, may serve as a specimen of the wit of the age among the vulgar at that memorable period. Your's, &c.

J. J. B.

PLAY-HOUSES.

"Time, place, subject, actors, and cloaths, either make or marr a play; the prologue and epilogue are like to an host or hostesse, one bidding their guests welcome, the other bidding them farewell: the actors are like serving men, that bring in scenes and acts as their meat, which are lik'd or dislik'd according to eury man's judgment; the neatest drest and fairest delivered, doth please most. They are as crafty with an old play, as baudes with olde faces—the one puts on a new fresh colour, the other a new face and name—they practise a strange order, for most commonly the wisest man is the foole: they are much beholden schollers that are out of meanes, for they sell them where the cheapest: they have no great reason to love puritans, for they hold their calling vnlawfully. New plays and new clothes many times help bad actions—they pray the company that's in to heare them patiently, yet they would not suffer them to come in without payment. They say, as schollers vse to say, there are so many, that one fox could find in his heart, to eat his fellow: a player often changes—now he acts as a monarch, to-morrow a beggar; now a souldier, next a taylor: their speech is loud, but never extempore: he seldom speakes his own minde, or in his owne name: when men are heere, and at church, there they thinke the time too long, heere too short: most commonly when the play is done, you shall have a jigge or a dance of all trads; they meane to put their legs to it as well as their tongues: they make men wonder ween they haue done, for they all clappe their handes. Sometimes they flye into the country, but tis a suspicion that they are rather poore, or want cloathes, or else company, or a new play, or do as some wandering sermonists, make one sermon trauale and serve twenty churches. All their care is to be like apes, to immitate and expresse other mens actions in their own persons: they loue not the company of geese or serpents, because of their hissing: they are many times lowsy, it's strange, and yet shift so often: as an ale-house in the country is beholden to a wilde schoole-master, so an whoore-house, to some of these, for they both spend all they get. Well, I like them well, if when they act vice they will leave it, and when virtue they will follow. I speak no more of them, but when I please I will come and see them.

ALE-HOUSES.

"If these houses have a boxe-brush, or an old post, it is enough to shew their profession; but if they bee graced with a signe complete, it's a sign of good custome. In these houses you shall see the history of Judith, Susanna, Daniel in the lyons den, or Diues and Lazarus painted upon the wall. It may bee reckoned a wonder to see or find the house empty, for either the parson, churchwarden or clark, or all, are doing some church or court businesse vsually in this place. They thriue best where there are fewest. It is the host's chiefest pride to bee speaking of such a gentleman, or such a gallant that

was

was here, and will be here again ere long; hot weather and thunder, and want of company are the hostesses griefe, for then her ale sowres. Youre drinke is vsually very young, two days old; her chiefest wealth is seene if she can have one brewing vnder another: if either the hostesse, or her daughter, or maide, will kiss handsomely at parting, it is a good shooing horne or bird lime, to draw the company thither againe the sooner. Shee must be courteous to all, though not by nature, yet by her profession, for she must entertaine all good and bad, tag and rag, cut and long tayle; she suspects tinkers and poor souldiers most, not that they will not drinke soundly, but that they will not lustily. Shee must keepe touch with three sorts of men; that is, the malt-man, the justice, and the justices clerks. Shee is merry and half mad, upon Shrove Tuesday, May-daies, feast daies, and morrice dances. A good ring of bells in the parish helps her to many a tester. Shee prays the parson not to be a Puritan; a bagpiper and a puppet-play, brings her in birds that are flush. She defies a wine taurne as an upstart outlandish fellow, and suspects the wine to be poysoned. Her ale if new, looks like a misty morning, all thick; well, if her ale bee strong, her reckoning right, her house cleane, her fire good, her face faire, and the town great or rich, shee shall seldome or never sit without chirping birds to bear her company, and at the next churching or christning, shee is shure to be ridd of two or three dozen of cakes, and ale by gossiping neighbours.

Anecdote of Bishop Atterbury.

In the debates upon the Occasional Conformity and Schism Bill in the House of Lords, December, 1718, Lord Coningsby fell foul on the Bishop of Rochester, (Dr. Atterbury) for calling himself a *prophet*, the day before; and added, "As I am sure I have read as much scripture as he, or any bishop of them all, so I have found there a *prophet* very like him, namely Balaam, who, like that Right Reverend, drove so very furiously that he constrained the *ass* he rode on to open his mouth and reprove the madness of the *prophet*.

The Bishop, when his Lordship had finished his fiery transports, rose up in a very demure and humble way, and thanked his Lordship for the public notice he took of him, which he received as an *honour*, it coming from so polite and noble a Lord, though accompanied with so acute a reflection, that he confessed, the ingenious peer had wittily and happily applied *Balaam* to him; a prophet, priest, and preacher, being often promiscuously used; but there still wanted the application of the *ass*—and his Lordship being the only one that reproved him, he must of necessity take the *ass* upon himself.

From that day his Lordship was called *Atterbury's Pad.*

Useful Succedaneum *for* Hay.
By Mr. George Box.

Boil about a handful of hay in three gallons of water, (and so in proportion for a greater or smaller quantity) or if the water is poured boiling hot on the hay, it will answer nearly as well; give it to the horses to drink when cold, or if the cattle and horses are any ways ill, and under cover, give it to them blood-warm. This drink is so extremely nutritive, that it nourishes the cattle astonishingly, replenishes the udders of the cows with

with a prodigious quantity of milk, makes the horſes ſtale plentifully, and keeps them healthy and ſtrong; and by this, one truſs or hundred of hay, will go as far as eight or ten otherwiſe would do. The cattle and horſes, do not ſeem to like it at firſt; but if they are kept till they are very thirſty, they will drink freely of it afterwards.

The farmers and others in Sweden, and other cold countries, who have cattle and horſes, when they are in want of fodder, conſtantly purſue this method, and find the good effects from it, and there is no doubt but this method would have the ſame effect on ſheep in ſevere weather, when the ſheep are houſed, or the land covered with ſnow, eſpecially if they were given a ſmall quantity of ſalt, a practice uſed in Spain, to make the wool fine and ſoft, to ſtrengthen the ſheep, and prevent the rot, for the ſtronger the ſheep are, the greater quantity of wool they will produce, and which will be much finer and ſofter than when the ſheep are weak and lean.

The hay, after being uſed as above-mentioned, and dried, may be uſed as litter for horſes and cattle, make very good manure, and ſave ſtraw, which will be a conſiderable advantage, eſpecially where there is a ſcarcity of ſtraw.

N. B. By a handful of hay is meant as much as a perſon can graſp in his hand from a parcel of looſe hay: and it is preſumed and wiſhed, as the above method is ſo eaſy and ſafe, that no perſon who has cattle, cows, horſes, or ſheep, will neglect to try it.

Instance *of* Courage *in* Two Boys *in* America.

About the middle of October, 1789, two brothers of the name of Johnſon, one twelve, the other nine years old, were playing on the weſtern bank of Short Creek, about twelve miles from Wheeling, ſkipping ſtones in the water. At a diſtance they diſcovered two men, who appeared to be ſettlers, being dreſſed with coats and hats; theſe men, to deceive and amuſe the children, as the event ſhewed, engaged in the ſame ſport, advancing towards the children, till, by degrees they got ſo near, that the children diſcovered them to be Indians, but then it was too late to make their eſcape. The Indians ſeized and carried them ſix miles into the woods where they made a fire, and took up their lodgings for the night; their tomahawks and rifles they reſted againſt a tree, and then laid down, each Indian with a boy on his arm.

The children, as may be ſuppoſed, kept awake; the oldeſt began to move, and finding his Indian faſt aſleep, by degrees diſengaged himſelf, and went to the fire, which had then got low, and ſtirred it up: the Indian not waking, he whiſpered to his brother, who likewiſe crept away, and both of them went to the fire. The oldeſt boy then obſerved to his brother, "I think we can kill theſe Indians, and get away." The youngeſt agreed in the propoſal of attempting it. The oldeſt than took one of the rifles, and placing the muzzle which he reſted on a ſmall ſtick he found for the purpoſe, cloſe to the head of one of the Indians, and committing the execution of this part of the buſineſs to his brother, ordered him to pull the trigger at the moment he ſaw him ſtrike the other Indian with one of the tomahawks. The oldeſt gave the ſignal; the youngeſt pulled the trigger; the rifle ſhot away the lower part of the Indian's face, and left him ſenſeleſs. He then told his brother to lay on, for he had done for his? after which he ſnatched up the gun and

and ran. The boy with the tomahawk gave the ſtroke with the wrong end—the Indian ſtarted on his feet—the boy found the miſtake, and turning the tomahawk in his hand, gave him another blow, which brought him to the ground; he repeated his ſtrokes till he had diſpatched him, and then made the beſt of his way after his brother.

When the boys had found the path which they recollected to have travelled before, the oldeſt fixed his hat on a buſh, as a directory to find the ſcene of action the next day. The tomahawked Indian was found near the place where the boys had left him; the other was not there, but was traced by his blood, and although ſo weakened by his wounds that he could not raiſe his rifle to fire at his purſuers (two men) they ſuffered him to eſcape, but it was ſuppoſed he muſt have died of his wounds.

Theſe two Indians were ſent out to reconnoitre the beſt place for an attack, which was to have been made by a body of warriors waiting in the neighbourhood.

HINTS *for* CULTIVATING *the* BREED *of the* CANARY BIRD.

DURING a viſit which I lately made to a friend, I was particularly pleaſed by obſerving a large aviary in his garden, chiefly inhabited by Canary birds, which were exceedingly lively, after ſupporting the rigours of the laſt winter, notwithſtanding the whole front of the building conſiſted of an open wire work. There had indeed been occaſionly an additional ſhelter of a mat, but this I had reaſon to believe had often been neglected, ſo that I am certain very few of our hardieſt Engliſh ſong-birds would have ſtood a better chance of ſurviving the laſt winter in the ſame ſituation.

It occurred to me that this little elegant ſongſter might very eaſily be completely naturalized to our climate, and become a denizen of the British woods and groves.—Upon hinting this to my friend, he obſerved, that the Canary bird would certainly live and propagate in the ſummer*, but that there would be little hopes of its finding ſubſiſtence during the winter; and he ſeemed confirmed in his opinion, from obſerving that it had never yet ſucceeded, though many pairs had, he believed, been turned out in various parts of the kingdom.

To this objection I reply, that the hardieſt of our Engliſh ſong-birds, if reared in a cage, and afterwards turned looſe, would find a difficulty to ſubſiſt, and to eſcape the various enemies that are conſtantly upon the watch for them.—Whoever wiſhes to ſucceed in this attempt, ſhould take a different method. A careful foſter-mother ought to be provided, and which is very eaſy to be done. May or June will be the moſt favourable ſeaſon. There are few extenſive gardens which will not afford a green linnet's neſt, into which the eggs of the Canary bird ſhould be depoſited in lieu of her own.

If this hint ſhould be adopted in various parts of the country, there can be little doubt but ſeveral pairs would be properly introduced to the climate. As the winter approached, their plumage would alter. The horſe, which is kept in a warm ſtable, or in the fields in ſummer, has a ſleek ſkin, which gradually roughens as the winter approaches.

* This actually took place in a public garden, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, laſt ſummer. This ſeaſon, however, was ſo far advanced, that the young periſhed in the neſt, during an uncommon ſharp froſty night.

approaches. The sheep of Great Britain, when transported to a warmer climate, change their wool for hair; and as we approach the Hyperborean regions, we observe the animals clothed by Providence with a closer and warmer fur. In the same manner the plumage of Canary-birds would become of a closer and better texture for resisting the severity of the cold, and the bird would acquire the same modes and habits of life with the flocks of linnets of every species, with which it would congregate or fly, as the bird-catchers term it, in the autumn and winter.

The following appear to me the most proper birds to pitch upon, as the foster-mothers upon this occasion: Green Linnet, Grey or Brown Linnet, Chaffinch, Goldfinch, Yellow-Hammer, perhaps the Bull-finch might be added, but its nest is not readily found; and besides, from the hooked appearance of its bill, and its eating flesh-meat greadily in a cage, it differs from the general class of the *passeres*.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A FRAGMENT *of* ANTIQUITY.

THE generosity of our English Barons hath often been the subject of encomium. It will appear from the following transcript, that at the coronation of Edward I. four English barons let loose four hundred horses, besides what the king of Scotland, and Edmond, the king's brother, gave to the populace: and that those who could take them, kept them without molestation.

King Edward I. was coronyd and anoynted as ryght heyre of Enge-lande, withe moche honor and worssyp; and after masse, the Kyng went to hys paleys to holde a ryal feste, amongesthem that hym had doon seruyse and worsschyp. And whanne he was set at hys mete, Kyng Alexandre of Scotlande, came to doo hym seruyse and worsscyp with a queyntyse, and an hondryd knyghts wyth him, horsed and arayed. And whanne they werren lyght of theyr horse, they let theyr horse goon whether they wolde, and they that wolde take them, hande them to theyr behofe without any chalange. And after that came Syr Edmond, king Edwardes broder, a curtayse knyght, and a gentil of renoon, and the Erle of Cornwayle, and the Erle of Glowcestre; and after them come the Erle of Pembroke, and the Erle of Warren, and eche of them ledde on theyr hondes he themselfe an hondred knyghts dysgyse in theyr armes. And whanne they weren alyght of theyr horse, they let them goo where whedyr they wolde, and they that coude them take, hadde them stylle at their own lyking. And whanne all this was doon, King Edward did all hys dilligens and his myghte to amende the relme, and redresse and dredresse the wronges in the best maner, to the honor of God and profyte to the crowne, and to holy cherche, and to amende the anoyance of the comon peple. The worthyest knyght he was of all thee worlde, of honor and worsschyp, for the grace of God was in hym, and ever hadde the victory of his enemyes.

METHOD *of making* HORSES LIE DOWN *in the* STABLE.

WHOEVER has any concern with horses, must know that it is sometimes very difficult to make them lie down in the stable, for some of them will stand night and day for several weeks, till their legs

legs swell, and many disorders come on them which are not easily got rid of.

This has frequently happened to myself; and I have been more than once in danger of loosing a good horse by the consequences which have naturally ensued. Many methods have I tried for curing this disorder, if I may be permitted so to call it, but still without success.

I some years ago, when I lived in Essex, applied to several horse-dealers and grooms, but they could none of them inform me of any remedy.

Chance, at length, however, gave me that knowledge which I had been long in vain endeavouring to acquire; for, dining about a month ago at the house of a friend, there happened to be a gentleman in company who had lately been buying some horses of a noted dealer.

As the conversation turned on horses, this gentleman, whose veracity I have the greatest reason to depend on, observed, that when he was about buying his horses, he asked the dealer whether they lay down in the stable without trouble? to which he answered they did; but added, that it was a matter of no consequence, as if they did not, they might by a simple method be made to do it. "When (says he) you have a mind to make a horse lie down in the stable, take a piece of strong packthread or lay-cord, and tie it as tight round the horse's tail as possible, without breaking the skin, and as near as you can to the rump bone. This (adds he) will give him a pain in his back, and he will be glad to change his posture to get ease; and when he finds he cannot procure it, he will lie down, which he will find the most easy posture, and he will of course take a liking to it."

I was so much pleased with the simplicity of this method, that I immediately thoght of publishing it in your much read Magazine. Those who entertain the least doubt of it, may easily try whether it answers in practice, without trouble, and what is still better, without hazard or expence.

A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

Folkstone, Dec. 13.

MENAGERIE *of* WILD BEASTS *in the* PALAIS ROYAL, PARIS.

THE whole range of edifices erected in the interior of the gardens of the Palais Royal, in Paris, now called Egalité, were burnt to the ground on the 15th ult.— These buildings comprised the *Opera de Bouffon*, and the *Lycee des Arts*, a variety of shops, restorateurs, caffes, menagerie of wild beasts, &c.

An account since published of this event, states the following particulars concerning the wild beasts in the Menagerie:—

It was reported that the wild beasts, which were in the Menagerie adjoining to the Circus, had escaped and done a great deal of mischief. The truth, however, is, that these animals were removed to a place of safety, before the fire reached that part of the building.

It is not, therefore, true that the proprietor of these animals, whom a Journalist calls Barbaroux, stabbed himself with a knife in despair, at seeing the beasts, which were the only source of his livelihood, destroyed. The mistake that has been made on this subject is pleasant enough, for the name of one of the animals, it appears, has been given to the master; Barbaro is the name which Citizen Garnier, the proprietor of the Menagerie, gives

gives to one of his apes, which is of the Ourang-Outang species.

The only remakable fact respecting these animals, is the following:—

A fox, of a very savage disposition, persisted in remaining in his cage, and no one durst attempt to remove him. At last the fire surrounded him, and the flames even reached the end of his tail; then, tamed by danger, he threw himself into the arms of one of the soldiers who were waiting for an opportunity to catch him. It seemed that he then became susceptible of the value of the benefit he had received; for this animal, which before could not be approached without the greatest caution, became all at once docile, gentle, and familiar, to such a degree, that the man who carried him had no occasion to bind him or use any restraint.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Surprising ACCOUNT *of the* SAGACITY *of a* SAVAGE DOG.

IN the county of Ulster, neighbourhood of Wawasing, lived a man with whom I was very intimate; his name was Le Ferre; he was the grandson of a Frenchman, who at the repeal of the edict of Nantes, was, with many others, obliged to fly his country. He possessed the last plantation of the valley near the Blue Mountains, (which cross a part of the State of New York) an enormous chain, which always will be, as it is at present, an asylum for deer. He had nothing to fear in time of war, from the incursions of the inhabitants of those savage countries, for he knew them all, and was very much beloved by them. A pretty fall of water had given him the idea of building a grist mill there, which was the best of the valley; the same current turned also a saw-mill, to which he carried, upon the winter's snow, the trees that he drew from the neighbouring mountains. This useful stream was then diverted in a manner common enough in this country, to water the fields in its vicinity; and it caused the hay to grow there more abundantly, and the best I ever saw.—Half a mile from his door ran the river Elopus, upon the borders of which nature has fixed the richest soil that I know in America, so well known under the name of Terre-basse (low land). It is in that valley that fertility itself has taken its abode—it is there where every barn becomes a temple of Ceres.

Le Ferre had eleven children (a circumstance not extraordinary in that country). The oldest boys, like their father, were skilful hunters. Who could live so near forests, without instinctively knowing how to go thither, and take the game which they contained? It is thus that those who live upon the banks of the sea become sailors.—Every thing with man is local; his virtues and his vices; his tastes, and even his prejudices: there is nothing but sound morality and virtue, which are not to be found in every country.

He lived with the produce of his land and his mill, happy and tranquil. One of his sons was Minister of Wawasing, which was inhabited by none but Dutchmen, descended from the first settlers of New Amstel, at present New York.

Being one day at the house of this farmer, the youngest of his children disappeared about ten o'clock in the morning: he was four years old. The family alarmed, sought for him in the river, and in the fields, but in vain. The frightened parents sent for the neighbours; we went into the woods, and searched them with the most

moſt ſcrupulous attention. A thouſand times we called him, but received no other anſwers than thoſe of ſavage echoes. We divided into many parties; night came on without being able to flatter ourſelves with any hope. The parents in deſpair refuſed to return to the houſe; their terror was without ceſſation, increaſed by the knowledge they had of the activity and rage of the wild cats, againſt which men cannot always defend themſelves. They painted to their imaginations an hungry wolf devouring the child of their boſoms, and ſpilling upon the ground the blood of their loved infant. What a dark and melancholy night! It ſeemed to me to laſt a month. As ſoon as the day appeared, each one of us began to ſeek again, but as unſucceſsfully as the preceding day. We were all in the greateſt diſtreſs, and knew not what to do. Happily a ſavage loaded with furs, coming from the village of Anaganga, (upon the eaſtern branch of the river Suſquehannah) went to the houſe of this planter, with the deſign of repoſing himſelf there. He was ſurpriſed to find nobody at home but an old black woman, who had been detained by her infirmities. "Where is my brother? (demanded the ſavage of her) "Alas! (ſaid ſhe), he has loſt his little Derick, and all the neighbuorhood is employed in ſeeking for him in the woods." It was then three o'clock in the afternoon. "Sound the trumpet, endeavour to recal your maſter; I will find his little child."

As ſoon as the father wes returned, the ſavage aſked of him the ſhoes and ſtockings that little Derick had laſt worn; he commanded his dog to ſmell them; taking then the houſe for a centre, he deſcribed a ſemicircle of a quarter of a mile, ordering his dog to ſmell the ground every where as he conducted him. They had not gone far, before this ſagacious animal began to bay. That happy ſound darted immediately into the hearts of the diſtreſſed parents ſome feeble rays of hope. The dog followed the track, and ſtill bayed: we ran after him with all our might, but ſoon loſt ſight of him in the thickneſs of the woods. Half an hour afterwards we ſaw him returning: the countenance of the dog was viſibly changed, the air of joy was painted in it; I was ſure that he had found the child: but, was he dead or alive? What a cruel alternative was this for thoſe poor parents, as alſo for the reſt of the company! The ſavage followed his dog, who did not fail to conduct him to the foot of a great tree, where the child was lying in a ſtate of weakneſs approaching death. He took him tenderly into his arms, and made haſte to carry him towards the company, who had not been able to proceed with the ſame quickneſs.

Happily the father and mother were in ſome meaſure prepared to receive their child; for more than a quarter of an hour they had began to form ſome hopes: a weak light had penetrated into their hearts, when they heard the firſt accents of the ſavage dog. They ran to meet their brother, from whom they received their dear Derick, with an ecſtacy and agitation that I cannot deſcribe to you. Ah, my friend! this ſcene was pretty and ſtriking to contemplate; ſpontaneous laughter, ſweet tears, ejaculations of gratitude, eyes lifted towards heaven, monoſyllables of parental joy, &c. exhibited themſelves under a thouſand different forms, too ſublime for my feeble pencil. My heart, which had been ſo long a time rended with the moſt ſevere grief, and ſtrongeſt ſympathy, was diſſolved into a flood of tears. This was the caſe with the whole party: as a ſweet

a sweet and gracious rain, after a great drought, reanimates the languishing plants, so did the tears which we shed remove our anguish, which was succeeded by the shortest and most sincere compliments. I pressed the father's hands in mine with an honest energy, and took in my arms the good mother and her child, without being able to pronounce a single word. After having bathed the face of the child with her tears, they threw themselves round the neck of the savage, whose heart, though naturally hard, nevertheless was moved; it was the first time that I ever saw an Indian drop a tear. Their gratitude even extended itself to his dog; they did not forget to caress that animal, who, by his sagacity, had found their dear boy, and who, guided by the infallible impulse of instinct, had shone superior to the united force of the reason of so many persons. The dog, like his master, seemed embarrassed and confused. But to what purpose shall I attempt to describe a thousand moving circumstances, the impressions of which are still engraved on my heart, but are too lofty for my pen—can one communicate half of what one feels? One must have received from the hands of Nature the great privilege of paternity, to be able to follow those good people in their different gradations of joy which they felt when they perceived that their Derick opened his eyes to the light, and tasted some few drops of nourishment.

At our return to the house, our grief was turned into joy; each one of us felicitated himself upon this new happiness, as if it had been personal; for every one had been interested in the affair as his own misfortune.

Le Ferre ordered a feast; eighty-three persons were invited to it. We passed this night, this memorable night, with all the joy that the subject could inspire us with; it was animated by honest libations and good cheer; peace, union, and cordiality, presided at our table. The adventure was made known even at Monbakus, whence many inhabitants came on horseback about break of day, to participate with us the new happiness of Derick Le Ferre and his wife. The house, though large, could hardly hold us, but the saw-mill furnished us with bords, with which we extended seats under the piazza: the negroes of the neighbourhood came there also, for the blacks as well as the whites rejoiced with those good parents, and wished to congratulate them. Derick Le Ferre had truly a difficult task; hardly had he time to embrace and caress his child, who during all the night (so different from that which he had passed in watching) slept upon the knees of his mother, who all surrounded with pleasure, sat in the middle of the largest chamber. The next day Le Ferre, full of gratitude, offered to the savage what he thought might be useful to him; but abashed and confounded, being little accustomed to scenes like this, he had retired into the barn, and whence they could hardly persuade him to come out. Finally, after many solicitations, he accepted a carbine of Lancaster, a town of Pennsylvania, of the value of one hundred and sixty livres.

The name of this honest savage was Tewenissa; that of his dog Oniah; even this circumstance was not forgot. About ten o'clock Le Ferre desired the company to go into the yard; he placed the Indian by him, and taking his child in his arms, he spoke thus: (you must know that this planter had all his life conversed with savages, knew perfectly well their language, and all their customs).

"Tewenissa, with this branch

of wampum I touch thy ears.—Tewenissa, I address myself to thee; my heart was wounded, thou hast healed the wound; I wept bitterly for fear that I had lost my child; thou hast dried up my tears in finding him, by means of thy faithful dog. Old as I am, I had lost the support of my infirmities, the consolation of my old days; thou hast found that support, and that consolation. My wife and I were like two corpse, stiff, and without life; thou hast reanimated us by bringing us to the fire. What shall I do for thee, Tewenissa? there have been already many moons since you knew my heart; for many moons, as a man, you have been my friend, now be my brother; I acknowledge and adopt thee as such before all these witnesses.

"Hear, Tewenissa—If ever you become incapable of hunting, come here to live according to your customs; I will build thee here a wigwham. I don't offer thee any land, you don't want any: it is from thee and thy ancestors that we hold that which we cultivate. If ever thou art wounded, come under my roof, I will lick thy wound*. If ever thou art tired of thy village and thine home, come and live with a white man, that thou hast loved a long time, and who to day acknowledges thee for a brother. If ever thou hast cause to mourn, I will dry up thy tears, as thou hast dried up mine. If ever Kitchy Maritou† robs thee of thy child, or afflicts thee any other way, come here and thou wilt find a bear skin; I will console thee if I can. As my adopted brother, I give thee this branch of wampum, blue and white: when thine, at thy return to Anaguaga, shall see thee carry this wampum upon thy breast, you will tell them what has passed. When thy dog shall be old, and shall not be able to follow thee more, I will give him food and repose.—Tewenissa, I am done."

He then took the savage by the hand, and made him smoke in his pipe, and added, in the Dutch language—"My neighbours and my friends, behold my brother: henceforward let the name of Derick," by which my eleventh child was known, be entirely forgot, as if he had never received it at his baptism, and let him not be called in the remainder of his life, but by that of his deliverer and uncle, Tewenissa."

All the assembly applauded what he said, and by their approbation sanctified this new adoption. The savage, who had received two branches of wampum, and heard a discourse, according to their custom, prepared to answer it. During more than a quarter of an hour, he smoked without saying any thing; his eyes towards the earth:—Then he spoke thus—

"Derick, I give thee a branch of wampum, that you may hear the better: with the same branch I clean the path which leads from our village to thy wigwham.

"Hear! What thou hast said to me is engraven upon my mind. I cannot be thy brother without you be mine; although we are not of the same blood, thou art my brother, and my whigwam is become thine, until we go towards the west*. Give me thine hand, and smoke in my pipe.—[Le Ferre took him by the hand, and smoked in his pipe.]

"My brother, I have done nothing for thee that thou wouldst not have done for me. 'Tis Kitchy Manitou† who would have it

* It is a common method among savages.
† The evil genius.

* Place of repose after death.
† The good genius.

so, that I passed yesterday by thy wigwham.

"Since thou art happy, I am happy. Since thy mind rejoices, mine rejoices also. When thou shall come to Anaguaga, thou must go no more to warm thyself at the fires of Mataxen, Togararsca, Wapwalipen, and thy other friends, my fire is from this day thine. I will give thee a bear's skin to repose thy bones upon. I am done; I give this second branch of wampum, to the end that thou mayest remember what I have said to thee." Thus finished the ceremony.

The child, since grown a man, has never relinquished a name which became the seal of his gratitude, as well as that of his father's.

I have seen many of his letters, which were signed Tewenissa le Ferre. His deliverer and adopted uncle died some years after. The young man, with the consent of his father, was at Anaguaga, where, before all the savage village, and the Missionary, who was a Moravian minister, he adopted for his brother the child of old Tewenissa, which bore the same name. This young savage has never since crossed the Blue mountains, without stopping at the house of Le Ferre, who has often told him, in my hearing, that as long as he shall live, he will never forget that he owes his life to the father of this adopted brother.

The Trial *of* John Haynes, *the* Highwayman, *at the* Old Bailey.

Saturday, January 12, 1799.

JOHN Haynes was capitally indicted for maliciously (in company with one Clarke, not taken) firing a pistol, with intent to kill Edwards, Dowsett, and Jones, three of the Bow-street Officers, on Saturday the 10th of November.

It appeared, from the concurrent testimony of the officers, that, in consequence of the frequent highway robberies committed upon Hounslow Heath, they had proceeded in a post-chaise to that neighbourhood, for the purpose of apprehending the delinquents. On their arrival at Bedfont, they discovered two men on horseback, whom they suspected of being highwaymen. The officers continued their route towards Staines, and coming to Stanwell, again saw the persons they had before described; and having now no doubt of their intentions, prepared for the attack. One of the highwaymen called to the postboy to stop, whilst his companion rode up to the window next to Edwards, and presented the pistol. The man at the head of the horses called out "D—n your eyes, Jack, give it them;" upon which the man fired, but missed. The fire was instantly returned by Edwards, who, from the nature of the report, was sure his shot had taken effect. At this moment a pistol was discharged at the chaise, from the other highwayman, but missed: and the officers fired in their turn. Edwards then got out of the chaise, when the man at the head of the horses called out—"If you are not hurt, Jack, come this way." No answer was given, and the officers endeavoured to pursue the wounded man; but the darkness of the night prevented them. They had no opportunity to notice the person of the highwayman, but the flash of the pistol enabled them to take a sufficient view of the horse, which they described as being a stout little brown horse.

Harris was next sworn. He deposed to hiring a horse, answering the

the description given by the officers of Bow-street, for the prisoner, of one Brown, who keeps livery-stables in Mary-le-bone. The prisoner did not accompany him at the time of hiring the said horse, but met him at the end of Piccadilly, where he mounted, in company with another person, of the name of Clarke, who rode a mare.—Prisoner said, he should return by nine o'clock; but witness saw no more of him till the Monday following, when Clarke introduced him to a house in St. George's-fields, where he found Haynes wounded and in bed, and heard him declare, that he was sure he had been shot by some of the Bow-street officers.

William Hammond keeps the Nag's Head, near Hounslow. The prisoner came to his house on Saturday night, and called for some brandy and water, as likewise for some water to wash his hands. The prisoner then said he had been *figged* at Bedfont. He delivered his pistols, spatterdashes, and spurs, to the care of the landlord. Witness observed, that the back of his coat was very muddy. He then ordered a post-chaise to go to London, which was brought to the door of the Nag's Head.

Sarah Morres, servant to Hammond, of the Nag's Head, corroborated the above evidence. She expressly remembered hearing the prisoner tell her master, that he had been *figged*; but not understanding the meaning of the term, she supposed that he had been vexed at some disagreeable occurrence. The prisoner and Clarke had supped at the house the preceding night, when the prisoner declared himself to be a market gardener, and wore a blue apron. They desired to be called early, but did not rise till eleven, when they breakfasted together, and said they were going different ways.

Parker, the post-boy, who drove the prisoner to town, lives servant with Mr. Walker, of the Red Lion, at Hounslow. On Saturday night he was sent with a chaise to the Nag's Head, where he took up a gentleman; but could not speak positively to his person. He was ordered by Hammond to drive to Smithfield. The first place at which he stopped was the Windsor Castle, Hammersmith, when the Gentleman in the chaise called for a tumbler of brandy and water. Whilst the chaise stopped, another Gentleman came up, and desired leave to go with it to town, which was granted. Between Kensington and town, the last-mentioned Gentleman directed the post-boy to stop at the first open house he should meet; in reply to which witness observed that they would find no house open, till they reached Piccadilly. On entering the town, he received fresh orders from the aforesaid Gentleman to drive to Westminster, and to go very gently over the stones. No reason was assigned for the latter part of these directions, till they came to a public-house in Westminster, when the Gentleman said he wished to obtain some assistance for his companion who had fallen from his horse, and dislocated his collar-bone. Witness was then ordered to drive to the Obelisk, St. Geoege's Fields, where the Gentleman got out and called some person by name, but the name witness could not recollect. Whilst this man was gone, the Gentleman in the chaise called to the witness to shut the door of the chaise, and to draw up the window blinds, complaining he was very cold. He appeared to be laid at length along the chaise, was obviously in great pain, and witness heard him groan once or twice. The other man now returned, and said to witness, "My lad, we dont want to take you any farther." The

 wounded

wounded Gentleman was then put into a hackney-coach. Witness had no opportunity of remarking him, except when he first got into the chaise; he could only recollect that he wore a dark coat, and that it was very muddy. On his return home with the chaise, he met a little brown horse, about fourteen hands, one inch, in height, near Smallbury Green. The horse had no rider, but turned back and followed the chaise. Witness took it to his master's stables, gave it some corn, and then went to bed. He made no observations on the saddle, till on his returning to the stables about ten in the morning, when he perceived that the girth was broke; and on the arrival of the officers from Bow-street, he was shewn some blood on the back part of the saddle. He described the horse as a short brown horse, with a white mark under the saddle, but no white about the legs, full tail and short neck.

Sarah Jury lives at No. 4, Union-square, Chapel-street, Pentonville; she knows the prisoner Haynes, who was brought to her house by another man on Sunday morning, eight weeks ago. The lodgings had been taken by the noted Mrs. Barrington, who then had a child at nurse at the deponent's house. The Prisoner and Mrs. Barrington left her house about four o'clock on Monday afternoon, and witness did not see them till the following Wednesday, when she carried home some things to Mrs. Barrington's at No. 9, Gee-street, Goswell-street.

Jas. Begot, ostler to Hammond, of the Nag's Heads at Hounslow, confirmed the account given by Parker. He remembered two persons calling at the house on the Saturday above-mentioned; but knew only Clarke, who had left a mare at his master's since the preceding Saturday. The other man came on horseback, and rode a little brown horse, as well as he could judge, about fourteen hands high. He had seen the horse, as well as Clarke's mare at Bow-street, and could swear to the identity of both.

James Smith, ostler of the Windsor Castle, Hammersmith, bore evidence to the same purport. He did not see the prisoner; but is sure that the mare said to be Clarke's, is the same which he delivered to the officers of Bow-street.

Mr. William Brown deposed, that he keeps the livery-stables in Clipstone-street, Mary-le-bone.—He knows Harris very well, and remembers his hiring a horse of him, answering the description above given. The horse was a dark horse, fit to let out for *black work* (meaning for funerals). He saw it on Monday, the 12th of November, at the Red Lion, Hounslow, and is positive that it is the same animal he let to Harris. The saddle was produced in Court, which Mr. Brown swore to be his property; it was stained on the back part with blood.

John Townsend went, with other officers, in consequence of information received at Bow-street, to No. 4, Union-square. They burst open the door, but found nobody in the house. Two days after, they received intelligence that Haynes was removed to No. 9, Gee-street, to which place they immediately proceeded, and found the prisoner in company with Mrs. Barrington. Not judging it prudent to remove him in that wounded condition, without medical advice, they sent for a surgeon, by whose direction he was removed to Carpmeal's, in Bow-street, where he remained till he was in a condition to undergo an examination.

Mr. John Andrews is a surgeon, and was sent for by the Bow-street officers

officers to examine the condition of the prisoner, whom he found wounded in the left shoulder with a ball. One ball appeared to have gone through the arm, and another was extracted by the surgeon from the prisoner's back, some days after his apprehension. Witness was of opinion, that some balls were still unextracted.

The ball taken from Haynes's back was produced in Court, together with the pistols, which Edwards had used on the occasion. The ball perfectly tallied in size with those with which Edwards generally loads his pistols. He had put four small, and one large bullet into each pistol.

The prisoner, on being called upon for his defence, only contradicted the evidence of Harris, who, he said, had never been applied to by him to hire a horse. He declined giving any account of the manner in which he received his wounds.

The Judge thereupon summed up the evidence with great candour and ability. He pointed out the several circumstances on which the guilt or innocence of the prisoner rested, and went through the distinct heads of the testimony we have above detailed.

The Jury, without withdrawing, returned a verdict of *Guilty*.

The prisoner, on account of his infirm state, was indulged with a chair. He is a very stout man, and twenty-nine years of age. Application was made by his Counsel for putting off his trial; but the Court did not think the circumstance of the case authorized their acquiescence in the request. After the verdict had been pronounced, Judge Lawrence observed, that applications for putting off trials, had of late years multiplied to a serious degree. He had observed, that such applications were generally made in desperate cases, without any competent ground, and merely for the purpose of defeating the ends of justice by procrastination.

An application was then made, on the part of the Bow-street Officers, hoping that the Court would grant them more than the ordinary recompence. This request was refused by the Judge, who said, that it was out of the power of the Court to comply with demands of this nature—the Officers of Bow-street were well paid for their services.

Matrimonial Sporting;

Or, Assessment of Damages in a Cause for Crim. Con. in the Sheriff's Court of Middlesex, Jan. 22, 1799—parties, Ricketts *versus* Hargreaves.

THIS was an action for damages, tried in the Sheriff's Court of Enquiry, defendant having suffered judgment to go by default. The plaintiff laid his damages at 20,000l.

Mr. Dallas, on behalf of the plaintiff, William Henry Ricketts, Esq. addressed the Court in a speech of considerable length. It was not necessary for him, he observed, to appeal to the passions and feelings of the Gentlemen of the Jury to obtain their earnest attention to the case he should have the honour to lay before them. Actions of this nature were so immediately connected and interwoven with the happiness and general interests of all cilivized society, that it would be impertinent for him to dwell upon their importance, and the necessity of interposing an effectual barrier to the progress of an offence, which tended to subvert both public and domestic felicity. It most frequently happened, that when trials of this nature were brought forward, there were *two* cases

cases for the Jury to investigate and decide upon. The first was the actual fact of the adultery; the second, ascertaining the specific amount of damages to which plaintiff was entitled. But in the present instance, the Jury were entirely relieved from the first consideration, defendant having suffered judgment to go by default; thereby in fact affording an incontestible proof of his guilt. This part of defendant's conduct he could not pass unnoticed. It seemed now to be a standing policy with those persons, who made no scruple of outraging all the established ordinances of civilized society; who set all laws, both sacred and profane, at defiance—to let judgment go by default. Their motives for such conduct were sufficiently obvious. They justly dreaded the zeal for the preservation of morality displayed by that learned Judge (Lord Kenyon) before whom causes of this complexion were properly to be tried. The virtuous indignation entertained by that noble Law Officer against all species of vice, and especially against the particular offence now complained of, which he was sorry to say, threatened to become more prevalent and alarming every day, might well impress with terror the mind of the offender. Well might it fill his mind with fearful apprehensions, and induce him to hope, when he considered the heavy damages ordered in such cases by Juries, whose ideas of the magnitude of the enormity coincided with those of the learned Judge, that he might stand a greater chance of escaping the rigour of the law, by referring the cause to a Court of Enquiry. But it was fortunate for the peace and happiness of the country, that this was a mistaken notion; it was fortunate that the due administration of justice did not depend upon one place, upon one court, more than another. He could instance, if necessary, many cases, in which the Jury had felt it their duty to award as heavy damages in the Sheriff's Court, as any other place appropriated to the administration of justice. In the case of Boddington *v.* Boddington, a verdict had been returned in that Court to the full amount of the damages stated in the declaration, viz. 10,000l. Similar damages had been awarded within the last three weeks, in the action brought by the Marquis of Abercorn against an officer in the Guards, when the Jury gave a verdict of 10,000l. In making these observations, it was in no wise his intention to dictate to the Gentlemen of the Jury. Both himself and his client, Capt. Ricketts, felt perfectly confident, that they would experience, in every sense of the word, as full and complete justice in that Court, as though the cause had been actually tried in the King's Bench.

Mr. Dallas then proceeded to state the several circumstances of the case. The plaintiff, William Henry Ricketts, was an Officer in the Navy, son to a gentleman of considerable property and high rank in the island of Jamaica: he was, moreover, eldest nephew and heir to the gallant Earl St. Vincent, who had so nobly distinguished himself in the service of his country. In March, 1793, Captain Ricketts first became acquainted with the Lady Elizabeth Lambert, daughter of the late, and sister to the present Earl of Cavan. Lady Lambert was acknowledged by universal suffrage, to be the most beautiful of beautiful women. It would be a species of impertinence, addressing as he now did a Jury of intelligent men, equivalent in every respect to a Special Jury, being chosen from the same identical class of the community, and only assuming the name of a *good*, instead of a *special* Jury, in reference

reference to the distinction between that and other courts—it would be a species of impertinence were he to take much pains to demonstrate, that every beautiful woman has, in her very physiognomy, a particular and decided expression of character. The physiognomical character of this most beautiful lady was innocence, was candour, was a frank, ingenious soul, incapable of artifice or design. It was a character which evinced the possession of a mind, in which all the timid, all the modest virtues would delight to take up their abode. She was at the time of her first acquaintance with Captain Ricketts, but nineteen years of age. Her beauties were budding into blossom, and held out the promise of every opening virtue. Captain Ricketts, like herself, was young and amiable; he enjoyed many opportunities of beholding her charms; spent many ecstatic hours in her company; and the inevitable consequence was, that he became deeply, incurably enamoured. He was not at that time a man of great property; but he boasted a possession superior to that of wealth. He belonged to an honourable profession, the Navy, which opened at once a door to the attainment of fortune, and what was infinitely more enviable, to the acquirement of deathless renown. The match on both sides, was not of an interested mercenary nature, but was founded on the most ardent reciprocal affection. Prior to leading his blooming bride to the altar, Captain Ricketts went over to the West Indies to make the necessary arrangements for his marriage, and to obtain his father's consent.—This was in 1793. He was not, however, long absent from the idol of his soul; he returned back to this country on the wings of love in the course of a few months, and on the 9th of November of the same year, with the consent of his father, with the consent of his own and the lady's friends, he received the hand of this beautiful creature at the sacred altar, and heard her pronounce that vow, which she has since unhappily profaned. Immediately on his marriage, he passed some time with Mr. George Ricketts, his uncle, in Hampshire; from this place he removed to Southampton, where he resided about fifteen months; he then took a cottage, in a very retired situation, within the New Forest, about six miles distant from Southampton. In due course of time, Lady Ricketts was delivered of a beautiful and lovely daughter, in August, 1794. This child was still living, and fortunate was it for her, that she was of too tender an age to be conscious of the guilt and misfortunes of her mother. In the year 1795, another daughter was born of this marriage, who was likewise still living. Soon after her first delivery, Lady Ricketts was attacked by a long and very dangerous illness, in consequence of which, the professional assistance of Sir John Hayes, then resident at Southampton, was called in. The evidence of this gentlemen would be submitted to the Jury; from which they would find, that a happier couple never existed than Captain Ricketts and his lady, at that period. Nay, it would be proved by the testimony of Sir John Hayes, that Captain Ricketts carried his affection to an excess bordering even upon weakness. Towards the latter end of 1795, Captain Ricketts was appointed to the command of the frigate La Magicienne. His destination was originally to cruize in the Mediterranean; but he afterwards received orders to sail to the West Indies. Among the greatest hardships and inconveniences of a seafaring life, might justly be reckoned, the separation of

of a man from the wife of his bosom, when in obedience to the imperious calls of duty, and in defence of his native country, he prepares for a dangerous expedition in a destructive climate, and presses for the last time, his wedded partner to his heart, uncertain whether they may ever meet again. Lady Rickett's distress, on receiving the intelligence of her husband's appointment, and his approaching departure was beyond the power of language to describe. She was little less than distracted;—she could not bear the idea of a separation, but actually implored permission to accompany her husband. In consequence of this request, Captain Ricketts applied to a friend to procure her a passage to Leghorn; but this friend very discreetly remonstrated on the impropriety of such a step, and succeeded in dissuading Lady Ricketts from her design. Captain Ricketts sailed from England, in May 1796; and previous to his departure, adopted every prudent regulation relative to the situation in which he left his young and beautiful wife, and her infant offspring. He did not immerse her in that vortex of dissipation, the metropolis, but settled that she should continue to reside in the cottage, near Southampton, under the protection of her mother Lady Cavan. He had not been long at sea before he fell in with two valuable Spanish ships, both of which he captured, and almost immediately sent his lady a remittance of 1000l. This remittance was followed by a second, and that by a third of 1000l each, all within the short period of nine months. Having taken this retrospective view of the conduct of Captain Ricketts, it became incumbent upon him (Mr. Dallas observed) however painful the task, to animadvert upon the behaviour of the lady. For the first six or seven months after her husband's departure, she continued to demean herself with propriety; but, at the expiration of that period, having formed an acquaintance with the defendant, Captain Hargreaves, a visible change took place in her conduct. That sequestered retirement, in which she had so much delighted, became now irksome to her; she repaired incessantly to Southampton, and plunged with avidity into all the dissipation of fashionable life. The real cause of this change could not long remain a secret. Mrs. Brimyard, of whose husband Captain Ricketts rented the cottage in the forest, and who was on a footing of intimacy with the family, soon made a discovery of Captain Hargreaves' passion for Lady Ricketts. He was almost a daily visitor at Woodlands, (the name of the cottage) dined with Lady Ricketts, and staid frequently with her to a very late hour. Captain Hargreaves lodged at Mrs. Brimyard's house in Southampton, the Dolphin Inn; and that lady, from the growing intimacy which she discovered on the part of Captain Hargreaves, felt it her duty to caution him earnestly against harbouring a passion for a lady united by the firm bonds of wedlock to another. Captain Hargreaves made answer, "that Lady Ricketts was the most amiable of her sex, and he would not injure her for the universe." Notwithstanding this solemn protestation, however, he had most irretrievably ruined her character and peace of mind. The act of adultery might be clearly proved to have taken place on the 16th of November 1797, and at subsequent periods. The question for the consideration of the Jury, did not, however, refer to matter of fact, (that was sufficiently avowed by defendant's

defendant's ſuffering judgment to go by default) but ſolely to aſcertain the amount of damages.

Mr. Dallas concluded with impreſſing it upon the minds of the Jury, that on the verdict they ſhould now give, would depend the momentous queſtion,—whether a gallant officer, who is abſent on duty, fighting the battles of his country, ſhould be left at the mercy of an invidious betrayer of female innocence? whether his happineſs was to be made the ſport of ſyſtematic villainy, and whether his country would recompenſe his ſervices by laying little ſtreſs upon the misfortunes to which his patriotic ardour has rendered him obnoxious? In many caſes of *Crim. Con.* the huſband, from the advantage of his being preſent, enjoyed an opportunity of watching over the conduct of his wife, and adopting ſalutary methods of precaution for preventing domeſtic misfortunes. But this was not the caſe with Gentlemen employed on foreign ſervice. He felt himſelf fully juſtified in ſtating, that the preſent was a caſe of that magnitude and enormity, as called for the largeſt damages that could be given.

The marriage of plaintiff, William Henry Ricketts, with Lady Elizabeth Lambert, was proved by a copy of the Regiſter of Marriages for Mary-le-bone pariſh.

George Ricketts, eſq. was then ſworn. He depoſed, that he is uncle to plaintiff, and reſides in Hampſhire. The marriage of Capt. Ricketts with Lady Lambert, was a union of pure affection on both ſides. They paid him a viſit on the ſecond or third day after their marriage, in addition to which he had frequent opportunities of witneſſing their behaviour to each other at Southampton. He always thought them a perfectly happy couple; as happy as it was poſſible for any two young perſons to be.

On croſs examination by Mr. Mackintoſh, he acknowledged that it was not in his power to ſay much about Lady Ricketts's general ſtyle of life, ſince her huſband's departure from England. When he viſited her, ſhe appeared to keep much company. This was within a twelvemonth of Capt. Ricketts's leaving England.

Sir John Hayes became acquainted with Lady Ricketts at Southampton, in 1794, in conſequence of that Lady's being attacked by a very dangerous illneſs. He was Director of the Military Hoſpitals, and deſcribed the conduct of Capt. Ricketts towards his wife as highly exemplary: he was the moſt affectionate huſband he had ever ſeen. The nature of Lady Ricketts's malady was ſuch, as for ſome days rendered her almoſt immediate diſſolution probable. She had caught cold by her imprudently venturing out too ſoon after her lying-in; and whilſt ſhe was in danger her huſband was a conſtant attendant by her bed-ſide. Deponent had renewed his acquaintance with the family in London; found them a very fond and happy couple; alike attached to each other, in ſickneſs and in health.

Mrs. Brimyard depoſed, that Capt. Ricketts rented a cottage in the New Foreſt, of her huſband, who keeps the Dolphin Inn, at Southampton. There was another cottage within five hundred yards of the former, which Mr. Brimyard retained for the uſe of his own family. She deſcribed the conduct of Capt. and Lady Ricketts, as a perfect pattern of connubial happineſs; they ſeemed to be actuated but with one wiſh, and that was to render each other as happy as poſſible. They had two children, both daughters; and nothing could be more exemplary than

than the deportment of Lady Ricketts for the first six or seven months after the departure of her husband. During that period she resided entirely at the cottage, kept very little company, and devoted her whole time to her children, and to drawing, with other fashionable accomplishments. She first began to observe a change in Lady Ricketts's behaviour, about two months before her setting out from Woodlands for the metropolis. This change discovered itself on her going more frequently into company. Capt. Hargreaves's visits became at length too marked and assiduous for her own (the deponent's) peace of mind. She had a great regard for Lady Ricketts; and being herself early imbued with the strictest notions of female delicacy, (being the daughter of a clergyman) she could not refrain from speaking to Capt. Hargreaves on the subject. She accordingly took him aside into her own room one morning after breakfast, and cautioned him very earnestly respecting his conduct towards Lady Ricketts, adding, "that although she believed them both perfectly innocent, her reputation might be materially injured in the opinion of the world, and therefore she intreated him to discontinue his visits at Woodlands." Capt. Hargreaves replied, that "he considered Lady Ricketts the most amiable of her sex, and that he would not injure her for the universe." This conversation took place about a fortnight before Lady Ricketts went to London. She spoke to Capt. Hargreaves a second time on the same subject, by occasion of meeting that Gentleman as she was proceeding to Woodlands in a post-chaise. Capt. Hargreaves was on horseback, and not doubting from circumstances that he had been paying a visit to Lady Ricketts, the deponent ordered the chaise to stop; and accosting the Captain, begged him to remember his promise Hargreaves said he had been to take leave of Miss Rose and the children.

Cross-examined by Mr. Mackintosh.

Was never of Lady Ricketts's parties at the cottage; but only saw the visitors from her own house. She acknowledged that Lady Ricketts was visited by many young men in 1796; among others, by a Mr. Jones, of the West York Militia, and a Capt. Horton, of the Lancashire Militia; but she had seldom more than two visitors at a time. She had never heard of any forward behaviour on the part of Lady Ricketts, at a ball in Southampton, in November, 1796. She did not reprimand Capt. Hargreaves till four or five months after she had remarked the assiduity of that Gentleman's visits to Lady Ricketts.

Thomas Vulkis, now keeps the Swan Inn, at Rumsey. He entered into the service of Lady Ricketts, in the capacity of butler, on the 28th of January, 1797. Recollects Capt. Hargreaves visiting his Lady at Woodlands. About the middle of March, Lady Ricketts went up to London. She slept the first night at Popham-lane, and in the evening Capt. Hargreaves called upon her at that place. On her arrival in London, Lady Ricketts resided at her brother's, Lord Cavan's, in Dover-street, Piccadilly. Capt. Hargreaves called twice upon her, about a fortnight after her arrival in town.

On being cross-questioned by Mr. Mackintosh, this deponent acknowledged that Lady Ricketts received frequent visits from young men in the army, particularly from Capt. Jones, of the West York, and Capt. Horton, of the Lancashire Militia. Being asked what he supposed might be the age of

of Capt. Hargreaves, he replied, about one or two-and-twenty.

Here one of the Jury suggested the question, Whether the young military Gentlemen alluded to were understood to be visitors to Lady Ricketts, or to Mr. Herbert, brother to that Lady?—*Ans.* To Lady Ricketts, Mr. Herbert not residing at that time at Woodlands.

George Richards, Esq. has been intimately acquainted with Capt. Ricketts ever since their being together at Winchester College. He likewise knew Lady Elizabeth Lambert previous to her marriage with Capt. Ricketts. Their union he represented as a match of the warmest mutual affection. Never in his life has he seen a man more strongly attached to a woman than Capt. Ricketts was to Lady Lambert, both before and after marriage. Towards the close of 1795, Captain Ricketts was appointed to the command of the frigate La Magicienne, and the spring following he received instructions to join the fleet of his uncle, the Earl St. Vincent. The conduct of Lady Ricketts, on parting with her husband, was that of a distracted woman. She solicited the witness to accompany her to Leghorn, that she might be nearer to her husband, who expected to be employed on the Mediterranean station. Capt. Ricketts, desirous in all things to comply with the request of his wife, wrote a letter to deponent, inclosing one from Lady Ricketts, to the same effect, and begging deponent to procure a passage for his wife to Leghorn. Deponent wrote a long letter to Lady Ricketts, to dissuade her from her intention; and wrote likewise to Capt. Ricketts to the same effect, expressing his surprise how he could be such a *consummate ass*. Capt. Ricketts having the good fortune to capture two Spanish prizes, sent, in April 1797, a remittance of 1000l. to deponent, for the use of his wife; out of which deponent paid to Lady Ricketts the sum of 950l. In December of the same year, deponent received another remittance of the like sum of 1000l. of which he paid to Lady Ricketts 650l. exclusive of 100l. to Mr. Cook, for money lent by that Gentleman to Lady Ricketts. Another remittance of 1000l. followed in February, 1798; but deponent having, prior to its receipt learned the imprudent conduct of Lady Ricketts, conceived himself authorised in withholding the major part of this last remittance. He paid, however, several small sums into the hands of Miss Ross, for the immediate exigencies of Lady Ricketts. The three several remittances of 1000l. each, had been borrowed by Capt. Ricketts of his agent, for the accommodation of his Lady; the Spanish vessels having been captured previous to a declaration of war, and it being necessary that the captors should apply in person at the proper office for payment. The melancholy news of his wife's infidelity no sooner reached Capt. Ricketts, than he immediately obtained leave of absence, and hastened to England. He was extremely affected, even to indisposition, at this irretrievable blow to his domestic felicity. Deponent concluded with describing Capt. Ricketts as "the best tempered creature in the world."

The evidence being gone through, Mr. Mackintosh commented on the several points which he made in favour of the defendant, in mitigation of damages. He began with paying some very elegant, though rather overcharged compliments to Mr. Dallas, the learned Gentleman on the opposite side. Were it not for the just apprehensions he entertained of the vast abilities of his learned friend; were

were it not for the irresistible torrent of eloquence which flowed from his lips, and which, if it did not carry conviction along with it, could not fail, however, to make a powerful impression upon the minds of his hearers; were it not for this formidable exertion of the first-rate talents, marshalled in battle-array against him, he should rise to address the Gentlemen of the Jury with as much confidence as he had ever felt on a similar occasion. He was convinced, and he was bold to avow that conviction, that the present cause furnished one of the strongest cases of mitigation and extenuation of damages ever submitted to a Court of Enquiry. The justice of this assertion was, in fact, admitted by the Gentlemen on the opposite side. The line of conduct they had pursued in the present cause, afforded an obvious proof of it. If they had not been themselves impressed with the legitimacy of the defendant's plea for mitigation of damages, could it be supposed that they would have called to their aid, against an individual of such circumscribed powers as himself, the assistance, the weight, and sanction, of a man of such high official reputation as his learned friend? He perfectly agreed with his learned friend, respecting the magnitude and enormity, *per se*, of the offence complained of; his mind was equally impressed with the grossness and extent of the evil; but he begged leave to remind the Gentlemen of the Jury, that though, in many cases Juries have considered the necessity of repressing a crime now unhappily become too prevalent, yet in the present case they had no authority to consider any one single collateral subject, but only the wrong done by the defendant, and the compensation due to the plaintiff. They were assembled, in the present instance, and constituted a Court for the dispensation of justice, solely by authority of a writ, issued to the Sheriffs of Middlesex, commanding them to make an assessment of the damages. In this instrument not the slightest mention is made of the magnitude and extent of the offence complained of; there is no mention made of the necessity of suppressing it. Hence it followed, that they could only act in conformity to the authority vested in them, and with a view to the purposes for which they were convened. Whatever other Juries might have done in other places, could form no precedent for this occasion. No doubt, they would lament in common with other juries the prevalence of this offence; but they must not suffer themselves to be carried away, even by the impulse of virtuous feelings. They must scrupulously confine themselves to the legal extent of their power. In all those cases where large and heavy damages had been given by Juries, under the auspices of that learned Judge, who was so bright an ornament to the Bench, circumstances of aggravation had been proved of such a foul and atrocious dye, as made a wide distinction between those cases and the present. Though, if he merely consulted his feelings, he might admire the generous indignation of a Jury as a *man*, as a *lawyer* he never could approve of their over stepping the legitimate bounds of their authority. Were we called upon to address a Jury in a case of aggravated baseness—a case in which a vile seducer introduces himself into the confidence of an unsuspecting husband, with the systematic design of abusing that confidence, to destroy his peace and happiness, to render his life wretched, his wife guilty, miserable, and despised, his children worse than orphans, by bereaving them of the unremitting cares of maternal solicitude, in a cause

cause of such dark and heinous aggravation, he should indeed, address the Jury with fear and trembling. He should then feel anxious and deeply apprehensive, lest the enormity of the crime should mislead them to scowl upon the advocate of the offender——lest they should confound the reasoner on a particular case, with the palliator of guilt itself. No man could entertain a greater abhorrence than he did of the grossness of the offence, and the extent of the injury done to individuals by such outrages on domestic happiness. No man, not even his learned friend opposite to him, could give fuller assent to the truth of those beautiful lines of one of the greatest Poets that ever lived—

> "Hail, wedded Love! mysterious law; true source
> Of human offspring; sole propriety
> In Paradise of all things common else—
> By thee adulterous Love was driven from men
> Among the bestial herds to range: by thee
> Founded in reason, loyal, just, and pure,
> Relations dear, and all the charities
> Of father, son, and brother, first were known."

My learned friend has stated to you (continued Mr. Mackintosh) that one plea in extenuation of damages in actions of this nature, is founded on the misconduct of the husband. This, I grant him, is indeed a powerful plea in extenuation; but is it, then, the only one? Is it not improper conduct on the part of the wife equally cogent? Sorry, very sorry am I, indeed, to say harsh things of any Lady; still more sorry to speak harshly of a lady once so universally adorned as Lady Elizabeth Lambert. But my feelings are one thing; my duty another. My learned friend has told you, that the Lady's countenance gave early promise of every opening virtue. Alas! that promise was only fallacious; that countenance deceptive. The candour, the amiableness and purity, which he has so much extolled, existed, it now appears, only in the countenance, not in the heart. My learned friend has not established, nor has he, indeed, attempted to establish, one single proof of deliberate, systematic, seduction on the part of the defendant. No previous acquaintance is stated to have existed between my client and the Lady's husband. No confidence has been by him abused. It is, indeed, more than probable, that defendant was at a grammar school in a remote part of the kingdom (Lancashire) when Capt. Ricketts left England.—At the age of eighteen, too early an age I am firmly of opinion, for youth to be taken from the discipline of a school, and thrown loose upon the world, in, perhaps, one of the most dissipated walks of life (the army) my client is removed from an obscure part of the country, and at once plunged into a scene of fashionable levity. He meets Lady Ricketts at a public assembly at Southampton, and the Lady makes the first advances. No relative of this unhappy Lady can feel more pain in speaking harshly of her failings that I do; and I am certain that the feelings of my client are equally shocked at any reflections upon her misfortune. But it is my duty, as his advocate, to consult his interest, not his feelings; I am therefore bound to say, that the Lady Ricketts is the seducer of my client, and not my client of the Lady. The justice of this recrimination, this shifting of the culpability from Captain Hargreaves to Lady Ricketts, is demonstrated by a variety of circumstances. The great disparity of rank between a plain, obscure subaltern, and a Lady of noble birth, universally admired, courted, and esteemed by the very first characters in the kingdom

kingdom, must at once, prove that overtures must have originated with the Lady. Unless the Jury can perceive themselves, that Captain Hargreaves is as insane as the unfortunate Mr. Stone, who aspired to the love of the Princess Royal. It is admitted both by Mrs. Brimyard, and by Mr. George Ricketts, uncle to the plaintiff, that Lady Ricketts was in the habit of receiving the visits of many young gentlemen in the army; nor does it appear that Capt. Hargreaves was selected from the groupe till after several months.—Had the defendant acted upon a deliberate systematic plan of seduction, certainly it would be in the power of the Counsel for the plaintiff to have come forward with some proofs. But they are very prudent in waving this point; they must be sensible the attempt would make against him, by bringing home the charge of seduction to the Lady. As to the solemn protestation made by Capt. Hargreaves, as reported by Mrs. Brimyard, that may easily be accounted for. We all know, that there exists a species of false honour, which renders even offenders against the laws, reluctant to injure the reputation of those Ladies who make a sacrifice of their virtue in their favour. Much stress has been laid on the circumstance of the plaintiff's being absent at the time in the service of his country. I grant the validity of this remark, but ought it not to have operated with equal force on the mind of the Lady? But nothing appears to be able to restrict her depravity within bounds.—Neither love for her husband, nor tenderness for her offspring; neither the continued proof of her husband's attention, manifested by his eagerness to send her remittances, nor the wise precautions adopted to estrange her from a life of dissipation, by placing her in a tranquil retreat, under the protection of her mother; every barrier is wantonly overleaped. Then pray, who is most likely to be the original seducer in this case; the Lady, who displays such a total contempt of propriety, or the Lancashire stripling of eighteen? She has no consideration for the grief and uneasiness her conduct must occasion to those exalted personages to whom she is allied. Capt. Ricketts, as we have been given to understand, is heir to Earl St. Vincent. The important services rendered to this country by that gallant Nobleman, cannot fail to make a powerful impression upon the minds of a British Jury; and must leave them to contemplate with aggravated abhorrence, any injury offered, either directly or indirectly, to the persons or families of those who are fighting our battles. But let not this consideration warp our minds from strict justice. However brilliant our victory, however flattering our successes, I consider the proudest cause of congratulation to consist in this reflection; that they protect us in the enjoyment of our most excellent Constitution; that they secure to us the cotinuance of our rights, our privileges, and the impartial administration of justice. If I wished to render any of those gallant heroes, who have fought and bled in the service of their country, sensible of the full importance of their triumphs, I would introduce them into a Court of Justice—into the Court I am now addressing, as soon as any other, and pointing to the Jury I would say, "See there the fruits of your victory! See how, by your gallant achievements, the laws of your country are able to be enforced, and justice impartially administered." But no considerations of this nature appear

Daniel del. Scott sculp.

Procession from a Tiger Hunt

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to have had weight with this unhappy lady. She grows sick of retirement; forms acquaintance for herself. Not even the reflection on past transactions of a delicate nature have any influence; though she had on a former occasion been the subject of a libel, for which a Jury had found a verdict of full 4000l. in her favour. If heavy damages are given a second time on this lady's account, it will be the first instance of the kind on record, where the same lady is at one time the prosecutor, the next the guilty object. What was once *slander*, now proves to be *prophecy*. [Here Mr. Dallas objected to the introduction of extraneous matter.] Mr. Mackintosh accordingly waved the subject, and after very ably pointing out the injustice of sentencing a man in the situation of Captain Hargreaves, who was the oldest of three orphan children, dependant entirely upon the good-will of an uncle, either to perpetual imprisonment, or perpetual banishment, by excessive damages, concluded with hoping, that the Jury would see no occasion for exorbitant damages.

The Sheriff charged the Jury in a very sensible speech, in which he took a distinct view of the several circumstances. The Jury then withdrew for a few minutes, and returned a verdict of One Thousand Pounds damages.

The Hon. Mrs. Damer *and her* Sculptured Eagle.

ONE of the most eminent and surprising characters of the present day is the Honourable Mrs. Damer, the inhabitant, since the death of Horace Walpole, the late Lord Orford, of Strawberry-hill, on the banks of the Thames, near Twickenham. Though this lady possesses a most genteel and elegant figure, she is inattentive to those personal adornments on which the sex in general bestow so much of their time and thoughts; and she devotes herself, with a scientific enthusiasm, to study, and to sculpture, her favourite art. No artist who works for bread is more industrious and indefatigable than this lady of rank, fashion and opulence. Wrapped in a coarse dress for the occasion, she spends whole days in her work-shop, and by the chissel shapes rude blocks of marble into the most exquisite and enchanting forms——into forms, which rival in beauty, the productions of ancient Grecian art. In the eating-room at Strawberry-hill, there is an eagle standing on the marble slab, so beautifully wrought to resemble life, and exhibiting so much genius and skill, that the late Lord Orford wrote under it, in compliment to the fair sculptor, (making the eagle speak)

"*Non me Praxiteles fecit, at Anna Damer.*"

Procession from Tiger Hunting.

An Engraving, to face this Page

IN our Magazine for November last, page 77, is an account of the new opera of *Ramah Droog*, or *Wine does Wonders*. In one of the scenes of this piece is represented the procession of the Rajah returning from hunting the tiger; and which is so immediately consonant to the plan of our Magazine, that we employed a young artist of no mean capacity, to attend the theatre, and produce a drawing from which this engraving is taken.

It is needless to say more on the subject here, as it is so amply spoken of in the Magazine referred to above.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A Gentleman writes from Liverpool, that a couple going to be married, the gentleman at the church door stopped short, and thus addressed the lady :—" Mary, I have told you a great deal of my mind, but not the whole of it. If I marry you, I shall insist on three things First, I shall *sleep alone* ; secondly, I shall *eat alone* ; and thirdly, I shall often find *fault* when there is *no occasion* Can you submit to these conditions ?"—" Yes," replied the lady : " for, first, if you sleep alone, *I will not*. If you dine alone, I will *dine first* ; and as to your finding fault without occasion, I will always take care that shall be impossible." They afterwards were married, with a fair prospect of being happy.

Two ambassadors from the Republic of Venice to the Emperor Frederick observed, that they were treated with great contempt by his Imperial Majesty, on account of their youth, as he expressed his surprise that two beardless Ambassadors should be sent to his Court, " If the Republic," said one of them, " had only known that your Majesty preferred Beards to Wisdom, they could have sent a couple of Goats, as being likely to be more acceptable."

Frederick the Great of Prussia, being several times importuned by a young *Clerical Candidate*—under twenty—for a living, his Majesty sent back his last memorial with the following words written in his own hand, at the bottom of the paper :—" Sam. book ii. chap. x. v. 5"—On the astonished youth's consulting his bible, he found in the passage referred to, the following words :—" *Tarry at Jericho until your beard is grown, and then return !*"

Some time since a preacher in Ireland took notice, that the present age was the most abandoned and profligate since the existence of the world.—" Wickedness," added he, "is now arrived at such a pitch, that we frequently see children before they can either SPEAK or WALK, *running* about the streets, *blaspheming* their Maker."

At the Somerset sessions, held last month at Wells, H. Edgell was tried for stealing a turkey; and Mr. Burland, the whairman, enquiring if no one would give him a character, a countryman bawled out, " O yes, Zir, he comes from very honest parents : his feather was a *lawyer !*" The Court was thrown into a convulsion of laughter, but the Jury, notwithstanding this excellent character, found the prisoner guilty.

TWO BARBERS' JOKES.

Two country barbers, one scarce three feet and a half high, the other upwards of six feet, residing in Sussex, about twenty miles apart, and personally unknown to each other, considered themselves as rivals; and from some keen censure of the little man, determined the tall man to shew his superiority by some means. He accordingly one day took occasion to go purposely to the little man's house to be shaved, and gave some particular reason, that in that operation he never could bear to sit down. The little man, not willing to lose the job, readily undertook and finished the troublesome business, calling a pair of steps to his aid. After he was gone, the little man finding him his rival, and considering how he could repay in kind, went one day to the tall man's house, and desired him also to shave him, adding, that he could never bear to sit in a chair during the operation ; in which situation the tall man was obliged, by a customary etiquette of,

of tonsonic professors, to go through the very troublesome job; by which means the short man had a full retaliation.

ORDINARY REFORMED.

At an inn near Hampstead, at which there is a Sunday ordinary, a gentleman, going to dine in the neighbourhood, being rather too early, went in and called for a pint of porter: the dinner was just going on the table, and but few people there to partake, made the landlord reckon short on that day's profit. He pressed the gentleman to taste the beef, as being remarkably fine, which he did, by literally taking a mouthful: however, when he was departing, and paying for his porter, was told there was 1s. 6d. for eating, as it was the constant plan of the house to charge that sum, for eating more or less. He paid it, but could not help thinking it a gross imposition, and determined to play the landlord a joke in return; he therefore made enquiry, and finding a leg of mutton and two quartern-loaf man, dressed him rather decently, and took him, together with a friend, to enjoy the joke. They were seated, and the devourer quickly dispatched four plates full, and was proceeding to pick the bones of the joint; at which the astonished landlord broke out in an ejaculation, and exclaimed "that he should not have enough for his servant's dinner;" which caused the gentlemen to laugh, and led to the discovery. The landlord remembered the charge of 1s. 6d. for the mouthful, and declared he would not take any thing for the day's entertainment, provided they never brought the man again.

Not quite five hundred years ago, there flourished, in the metropolis of the sister kingdom, a school-master of eminence, whose name was Moses M'Gill. This learned person, like Dennis the critic, thought proper to write remarks on Addison's tragedy of Cato, and frequently plied this task even in school hours. One day, having occasion to go out of the room suddenly, he forgot to lock up his papers, which lay upon the desk.—A sprightly lad, who was roving about, chanced to come close to the desk, and perceiving the manuscript, was prompted by curiosity to pry into it. He then wrote the following couplet in the lower margin:

Unhappy Cato, ever doom'd to ill!
First murder'd by thyself, and next by *Gill*.

The Hon. Mrs. Twisleton, formerly Miss Wattel, has not renounced her late husband's *name*, but only his *arms*.

THE WITLESS WITLING.

AN EPIGRAM.

For his nephew, the Vicar a fortune had scrap'd,
And Tom was his heir, by his will;
But Tom's flippant tongue, not his patron escap'd,
As his clack-rattle never stood still.

For Tom was a Wit: and his uncle's red face,
He to Bardolph's was wont to compare;
And he'd queer the old putt, for his long-winded grace,
Or mimick his mumbling at pray'r.

Then to pose and perplex him with quibbles, one day,
Being wantonly seiz'd with the fit;
"Prithee, Parson," says Tom, "what's the diff'rence, I pray,
"Between a wise Man and a Wit?"

"Why Tom, the whole diff'rence lies here," quoth the Priest,
"A meer Wit is to folly so prone;
"That, to gall his best friend, he'll let fly his worst jest,
"But a wise Man will let it alone.

"Thus you, for your sport, my complexion deride,
"And a carbuncle make of each pimple;
"For which, you must know, I've my will set aside,
"But have left you, of WIT—a *fee simple*."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

REYNARD TURNED TAPSTER.

THE following fact may be classed among the *mortifications* of life :—Mr. Blaise, of Northwich, in Cheshire, had brewed a barrel of stout stingo, to comfort his neighbours noses at Christmas; when, on going into the cellar a few evenings ago, to draw a jug for some friends, the face of the tapster suddenly extended to an enormous length, on seeing the spigot drawn out, and the contents of the barrel drawn (by a sort of *habeas corpus*) to the surface of the cellar floor. The pen of a Pindar would fail in describing the heart-rending exclamations that followed! Not the face of old Priam, when his curtains were drawn in the dead of the night, and he heard the tragic tale of his half-burnt Troy, could equal the lowering tempest that hung on the brows of the beer-loving circle then assembled. To find out the guilty miscreant was their immediate object —in vain did they scrutinize—in vain challenge :—The delinquent was at last found under the stillage, being no other personage than a large old *fox*, which had got in through the cellar window, and had pulled the spigot out with his teeth. This foe to conviviality fell an unpitied sacrifice to their fury, being knocked on the head with a billet of wood —He was almost grey with years, and had nearly lost his brush. He had long committed innumerable petty larcenies on the hen-roosts in that neighbourhood.

The Marquis of Blandford's park at Early, has been much infested with poachers. Two men were convicted, on the 12th, at Reading, for keeping dogs for killing the game there; one of whom, in consideration of his having a large family, was discharged.

Meetings are becoming general among the sporting gentlemen in the different counties, for the purpose of petitioning parliament in support of Mr. Shaw Le Febvre's intended motion for the repeal of the act prohibiting partridge shooting from the 1st to the 14th of September. Worcestershire has set the example; but whether any counter petitions will be presented by the poachers, whose interests would be materially affected by such repeal, we have not learned.

Lately was rung, at Eltham, in Kent, a compleat peal of 5040 changes of bob-major. This was the first peal ever rung on the new bells, and was performed by the Canterbury society in three hours and fifteen minutes.

A race on skaits was run during the frost by eight young men near Wisbeach, in Cambridgeshire, for a hog of 20st. to the winner, and a hat to the second best. The novelty of the sight was highly pleasing to a numerous concourse of people.

SPORTING IN EGYPT.

The French have not erected a theatre, but a Concert Room, and Gardens, like our Vauxhall, at Cairo, where fire-works and music entertain the company in the evening in the Parisian stile. Upon occasion of a public entertainment, there were foot races. There were likewise horse races. Every one was desirous of seeing the French and Arabian horses dispute the prize. The reputation of the latter was great, but the event of this day diminished it. The ground to be run over was about 1350 toises.—At a signal given, six horses, five of which were Arabian, darted into the course. The French horse had constantly the advantage. He arrived first at the post without being

ing fatigued, while the others were out of breath.

On the 22d of December, the ostler belonging to the New Inn, at Sandgate, in Kent, while putting the harness on a chaise horse, the animal suddenly kicked him in the abdomen, which caused his immediate death.

AFFAIRS OF HONOUR.

A quarrel, in which some blows passed, having taken place a short time since between Mr. Richard England and Mr. Stackpoole, of Jermyn-street, a meeting for the purpose of fighting a duel was appointed for Tuesday morning, the 8th ult; but the circumstance being made known in an anonymous letter to Mr. Bond, the magistrate, he took the proper legal means to frustrate their intentions. On Tuesday evening, Mr. England appeared at Bow-street, and entered into security to preserve the peace. Mr. Stackpoole was also sent to, but not attending, a warrant was issued for his apprehension.

On Wednesday, the 2d instant, in consequence of a difference respecting the necessity of preserving the *balance of power* on the continent, a duel took place at Sudbury, between J. Murcels, a horse-shoer, of that place, and a corporal of the West Lothian Fencibles. The combatants were appointed to fire at the same instant, at the distance of twenty yards: the corporal's pistol missed fire, and his antagonist's pistol missed him; when the advice of the seconds, two private soldiers, being accepted, the parties shook hands, and agreed over a mug of ale, to amicably determine the subject in dispute.

The Lord Bishop of Dromore has, at present, in his possession, a stuffed *toad*, which was found *alive* in a gravel-pit in Ireland, and is regarded as a phenomenon in that country, where such reptiles are known only by story.

Tuesday morning, the 8th ult. two matches were run over Epsom race-course, the first of one 2-mile heat, the winner to have both horses. Capt. Bromfield's bay mare beat Mr. Thoyte's chesnut gelding, Flea; a very excellent race, eight stone each.—Captain Cholmondeley's roan gelding, Grog, beat Mr. Thoyte's bay gelding, Trifler, one 4-mile heat, ketch weights. This also was a very hard-run race, and afforded much diversion to a number of people who were assembled. The ground was uncommonly slippery, and we witnessed many falls, but fortunately no accident happened.

On Saturday, the 19th ult, a young man of the name of Denison, undertook, for a wager, to go fifty miles in ten hours, near Thirsk; and wonderful to relate, he performed it in nine hours and eighteen minutes, although, on the Wednesday preceding, in taking his trial, he exerted himself to such a degree, that he dropped down, and was taken home in a chaise as a dying man. He is not twenty years of age, full six feet high. About two months ago, he was confined, to all appearance, in a deep decline. The odds, before starting, were four and five to one against him.

In the island of Ceylon the people bestow no title on their king; but when they speak to him, they divest themselves, through respect of the quality of man; for example, if the prince asks any of them whence he comes, they will say, "your Majesty's dog comes from such a place." And if he asks how many children he has, he will reply, "your Majesty's bitch has produced so many children to your Majesty's dog."

That

The toads in a perfect ſtate have been found in ſolid rock and marble, and enveloped in the largeſt and cloſeſt grained trees, are facts atteſted by the moſt reſpectable authorities. A ſimilar, and perhaps little leſs ſurpriſing circumſtance was diſcovered a ſhort time ſince, by Meſſrs. Pope and Tart, of Birmingham, who, in ſawing an elephant's tooth, found in the middle of it a perfect iron ſpear-head, ſix inches and an half long; the corroded ſtate of the iron, the firm texture of the ivory, and the well-known longevity of the elephant, render it highly probable that it had been in that ſituation forty or fifty years before the death of the animal. The ſpear-head is exactly of the deſcription of thoſe uſed by the natives in the interior part of Africa, who hunt the elephant.

ÆRIAL COURIERS.

The Æroſtat, Citizen Garnerin, has preſented a plan to the Directory, by which he propoſes to ſend diſpatches to Buonaparte in balloons. Another perſon, however, has come forward, and lays claim to a ſhare in the expedition, on the ground of his being the firſt projector. Garnerin, on the contrary, inſiſts that he made the firſt diſcovery himſelf, and the merit of the original invention is warmly conteſted in the French papers.

A few Sundays ago, at a chapel in the vicinity of Hoxton, a fanatic preacher took the opportunity, during his diſcourſe, to deſcribe to his congregation the way to heaven:—He ſaid it was narrow and very dirty, and he knew of no place on earth that reſembled it more than Swallow-ſtreet, Piccadilly.

During the preſent month died, Mr. Richard Humphreys, the once celebrated boxer; he had been for ſome years a coal-merchant, and ſo conducted himſelf in the affairs of life, as to evince a naturally pacific diſpoſition, with manners the moſt civil and obliging to every one.

Lately died at Boy's Hoſpital, in Northgate, Canterbury, Mr. Spencer, aged eighty-one, well known in the ſporting world as a remarkable good ſhot; which wholeſome exerciſe he followed till within a few years of his death.

January 7th, Mr. Marſhal, well known on the turf, and ſixty-two years of age, walked on the road near Lee-bridge, for a wager of twenty guineas, twenty miles in three hours and fifty-four minutes, being ſix minutes leſs than the time allotted. The odds at ſtarting were two to one againſt him.

On the 26th of December, Mr. Tarbut, ſen. baſket-maker, at Cranbrook, undertook, for a wager of five guineas, to walk from the market-houſe in that town to London-bridge, forty-nine miles, in fourteen hours, which he performed with eaſe in twelve.

THE LEX TALIONIS.

A few weeks ago, at a ſmall village near Padfield, in Derbyſhire, a huſband having frequently had recourſe to the old faſhioned mode of mending the manners of his wife by the ſtriking expedient of a *ſtick*, the latter had recourſe to the following whimſical mode of repaying him with *intereſt*.—One morning finding him locked unuſually faſt in the arms of *Morpheus*, ſhe contrived to ſew him up in the bed clothes, and in that helpleſs ſtate belaboured him ſo heartily with a *twig* about *three inches* thick, that ſhe compelled him to enter into a ſolemn treaty of *peace*, as a preliminary ſtep to the preſervation of his *bones*!

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

CHORUS AND SONG.

IN FEUDAL TIMES.

BY the ſide of the lake live we;
Sing hey down derry!
And when in the water our faces we ſee,
We view the reflection of pleaſure and glee;
For a fiſherman's life is merry.
Sing hey down derry.
Well, neighbour, well!
Though here in poverty we dwell,
It has been many a great one's lot,
Since this good world began,
To envy the happineſs found in the cot,
Of an humble fiſherman.

By the ſide of the lake, &c.

SONG.—NICHOLAS.

A jolly fat friar lov'd liquor, good ſtore,
And he had drunk ſtoutly at ſupper;
He mounted his horſe, in the night, at the door,
And ſat with his face to the crupper.
"Some rogue," quoth the friar, "quite dead to remorſe,
"Some thief, whom a haltar will throttle;
"Some ſcoundrel has cut off the head of my horſe,
"Whilſt I was engag'd with the bottle."
Which went gluggity, gluggity, glug.

The tail of his ſteed pointed ſouth on the dale,
'Twas the friar's road home ſtrait and level;
But, when ſpur'd, a horſe follows his noſe, not his tail,
So he ſcamper'd due North like a devil.
"This new mode of docking," the fat friar ſaid,
"I perceive doesn't make a horſe trot ill—
"And 'tis cheap—for he never can eat off his head,
"While I'm engag'd with the bottle."
Which goes gluggity, &c.

The ſteed made a ſtop—in the pond he had got;
He was rather for drinking than grazing:
Quoth the friar—"'Tis ſtrange headleſs horſes ſhould trot!
"But to drink with their tails is amazing!"
Turning round to find whence this phenomenon roſe,
In the pond fell this ſon of a pottle;
Quoth he, "The head's found, for I'm under his noſe,
"I wiſh I were over the bottle!"
Which goes gluggity, &c.

INSCRIPTION ON A CANARY BIRD

TO the pleaſing memory
Of a ſweet little ſongſter,
Who poſſeſs'd qualities
That engaged the beneficent mind;
And though a captive,
Bore his lot like a true philoſopher—
For it neither ſtrove,
Nor vented it's rage;
And though by hope forſaken,
Was by love cheriſhed.
But as fate controuls all living creatures,
As there is a time when even kings muſt die—
So it was with little Dick;
For neither his beauty nor his ſprightly notes,

Could

Could stop the sable hand of Death,
He was buried by Pity
Under a currant-tree,
And is remembered with sorrow.

LINES,

On a favourite Dog buried beneath a Cyprus Tree, in the pleasure grounds of Mrs. Gwinnett, at Penline Castle, in Glamorganshire.

THIS verdant tree to mourner's dear,
Ah! sacred be its shade!
Covers the small unhallowed space,
Where honest PINCHER's laid.

He, faithful dog, display'd such proofs
Of gratitude and love—
As to Creation's boasting lord,
May useful lessons prove.

Friendship, 'tis said, for man designed,
Can ne'er to brutes descend;
Yet Pincher shar'd the precious boon,
And was indeed a friend.

Anxious for her, whom fond regard,
Induced him first to serve—
He watch'd her steps, nor e'er was found
From duty's paths to swerve.*

To shew his love, while life remain'd,
He ev'ry effort tried;
His closing eye his mistress sought,
He lick'd her hand and died.

Then reader do not blame her grief,
Nor smile if thou shouldst hear—
That o'er her fav'rite Pincher's grave,
His mistress shed a tear.

* It is literally true, that the dog met Mrs. Gwinnett in the street of Bath, followed her to her lodgings, nor could be ever prevailed on to return to his former master.—When dying, he appeared in great distress if his mistress left him; but while he saw she was near him, was composed and quiet.

THE CANARY BIRD.

TO you, on whose bounty I live,
Whose hand with the tenderest care,
Doth daily my food freely give,
And more for the morrow prepare.

To you, I my gratitude pay,
Which in my little bosom doth dwell,
My song I do warble all day,
And to you all my happiness tell.

At your mercy a captive confin'd,
My life and my liberty too,
Are all to your kindness resign'd—
What can your poor pris'ner do?

If from you I attempted to fly,
Where could I for safety repair;
With hunger I shortly must die,
When bereft of your fostering care!

From a clime that's far distant I come,
And here, a poor stranger remain;
If e'er I for liberty roam,
Unfriended, I soon should be slain!

But while I your bounty enjoy,
My liberty lost, I'll not moan,
But to please you, my song will employ,
And your generous sympathy own.

Then let me your captive remain!
I ne'er will repine to be free;
But content tune my liveliest strain—
This prison's a palace to me!

A NEW SONG.

SAYS the Frenchman who writes upon Dresses, I know
Ever since mother Eve had a fall;
Our grandmothers always left something to shew—
But the Ladies of Paris shew all!

In beauty there's something to hide and reveal—
There's a thing that we decency call;
The Ladies of London may shew a great deal—
But the Ladies of Paris shew all!

The taste of the men we all know to be such,
That exposing will appetites pall;
Low. tuckers, I think, is displaying too much—
But the Ladies of Paris shew all!

Dear girls, while your faces enrapture each heart,
Complain not your power's too small;
In contemplating graces wer'e charm'd with a part—
But the Ladies of Paris shew all!

My Chloe was worshipp'd wherever she came,
Her shape was so tastefully small;
Her ANCLE has set all my blood in a flame—
But the Ladies of Paris shew all.

The

The tip of the elbow, below the white cuff,
Has made my heart dance at a ball;
To shew us a few things is pleasant enough,
But the ladies of Paris shew all.

If you wish to enchant us, this lesson should strike,
All the black, brown, and fair, short or tall—
Be contented with shewing us all that we like,
But for God's sake, my dears, don't shew all.
NEMO.

THE METAMORPHOS.

JOHN Bull, if old Pythgoros says true,
Was a DEER, 'ere the human existence he knew:
But at length, after many a strange metamorphos,
From a whale to a weazel—from a pig to a porpoise;
To the case of a man he gave vigour and life,
Who, like other fond boobies, must marry a wife.
He took her, *poor creature!* for better, for worse;
But instead of a blessing, she turn'd out a curse;
Disappointment shagrin'd him, at which he began
To wish himself any thing else but a MAN,
And she, quite compassionate, seeing his pain,
In pity restor'd him his ANTLERS again.
N.

THE PLEASURES OF ANGLING FOR TROUT.

TO PISCATOR.

Hic pisces fallit calamo, linoque sequaci.

WHEN clouds distended with refreshing rains,
Had quench'd the sun-burnt hills and gaping plains,
And streams, descending with impetuous force,
Stain'd and increas'd the river's winding course:
Pleas'd at the prospect, at the wish'd-for sight,
Piscator's bosom throbb'd with vast delight.
Not more the school-boy hails the grateful day,
Allotted all, to mind—relaxing play.
Lightly Piscator treads towards the brook,
With taper rod, and death-beguiling hook,
Who can the features of his face express!
All lively! with the thoughts of sure success,
Imagination hurries him away
Where the brisk shoals adown the currents play.
And now he marks the bright meandering stream,
A sight full worthy of a poet's theme.
The while the wanton waves in eddies play,
And sparkling shine against the beams of day,
He gently works along the winding way.
The well-selected fly afar he throws,
And all his breast with expectation glows;
Gazing full eager on the babbling tide,
He hopes, all patient, as the waters glide,
And now he stops just where the current's force
Beneath the bank had eat its mazy course;
Each object near to gratify his wish,
And now he views the still unwary fish:
Repeated twitches at his bait demand
A keen attentive eye and steady hand;
Forward he bends, and with a skill divine,
Obeys the motion of his nodding line.
The fluttering game upon the surface lies,
And the new victim for Piscator dies.
Successful grown, again he spreads the bait,
And waits the issue with a mind elate:
Now views the sport, and marks with joyous pride,
His scaly coat and rosy spotted side.
Fir'd with success, he tries the deathful dart,
Moves with the stream with caution and with art:
The finny shoals the floating charm survey,
With eager force divide the wat'ry way,
And cluster round with many a wanton play.
And now, behold, a trout whose piercing eye
Leads to the lure, but can't the cheat descry;
Cautiously nibbles, till impatient grown,
With greedy swallow sucks her ruin down.
So fine a fish demands his utmost care,
Whose vig'rous struggles strain the stretching hair.
See! how the fetter'd prey the line extends!
See! how in curves the pliant hazel bends!
Adown the stream the dying captive flies,
Now tries to break the line, but vainly tries;
His vigour spent, his stock of strength decay'd,
Upon the summit of the waters laid,

Trembling

Trembling he lies, diſturbs the limpid brook,
And richly crowns the pleaſure of the hook.

So from her natal home ſome gentle fair,
Rear'd by her parents with the tendereſt care;
Trick'd out in all the tints of heav'n above,
Freſh, innocent, and ſweetly form'd for love,
Glides unſuſpecting on the ſtream of life,
Nor dreams of cruel arts or fatal ſtrife.
At length obſerv'd by ſome gay wanton boy,
Who pants for pleaſures big with lawleſs joy;
His lures he ſpreads to gain his cruel will,
Unmindful of the high impending ill;
Tempts to his bait the ſweet incautious maid,
And artleſs innocence is now betray'd!
No more ſhe charms, no more her tongue delights,
No more her form the wandering eye invites,
But ſnar'd alas! the beauty of to-day,
Is robb'd of peace, and falls a helpleſs prey.
Maternal fondneſs learns the dreadful tale,
And all the efforts to conſole but fail;
She droops, ſhe ſighs, let's fall the tender tear,
Till the kind mother ſpreads the fun'ral bier.

Ah! youth, the treaſures of the flood purſue,
Angle for ſport, and bring the trout to view;
But deal not innocence one fatal ſnare,
Leſt thine own offſpring the ſame mis'ry ſhare!

A SPORTSMAN.

TO A ROBIN.

Written in the ſevere Winter of 1795.

POOR wand'rer! thou art welcome to this ſhed,
For thou has borne the pityleſs cold ſtorm,
Felt the keen blaſt on thy defenceleſs head,
And heard deſtruction threat thy gentle form.

What though thy feeble wing now ſeeks its reſt,
Where ſorrows pallid victim ſinks ſupine;
One genial glow ſtill lingers in this breaſt,
To ſoothe the timid flutterings of thine.

Perchance that ſympathy may be as ſweet,
As what feſtivity gay child could give;
Perchance, thou know'ſt no mercy gilds his ſeat,
Who never in the tempeſt knew to live.

Come, then, mild ſuff'rer, my companion be,
Life yet ſhall know one charm, if I can bleſs—e'en thee.

THE FOLLOWING LINES

Were written on ſeeing a Bird reſtleſs in a Cage, which had been newly caught.

AH! thou poor little flutt'ring thing,
Dragg'd from thy freedom dear;
In iron priſon doom'd to ſing,
To charm the oppreſſor's ear.

Alas! dear bird, thy fate is mine,
A priſ'ner's woes I ſhare,
My captive heart doth pant like thine,
I liſten to deſpair.

Witton-ſtreet. T. L.

THE CONTRAST; A PARODY.

WITTY, yet kind, tho' gay, yet no coquette,
Slender, yet plump and fair, with locks of jet.

Peeviſh, tho' dull and proud, yet none can win;
Pale, tho' ſhe's black, and clumſy while ſhe's thin.

SONNET—TO WINTER.

A Wrinkled, ſour old man, they picture thee,
Old Winter, with a ragged beard, and grey
As the long moſs upon the apple-tree,
Cloſe muffled up, and on thy dreary way
Plodding alone through ſleet, and drifted ſnows,
Blue tipt, an ice-drop at thy ſharp blue noſe.

They ſhould have drawn thee by the high-heap'd hearth,
Old Winter, ſeated in thy great arm-chair
Watching the children at their Chriſtmas mirth,
As circled by them, as thy lips declare
Some merry jeſt, or tale of murder dire,
Or troubled ſpirit that diſturbs the night;
Pauſing at times to move the languid fire,
Or taſte the old *October*, brown and bright.

HYEMS.